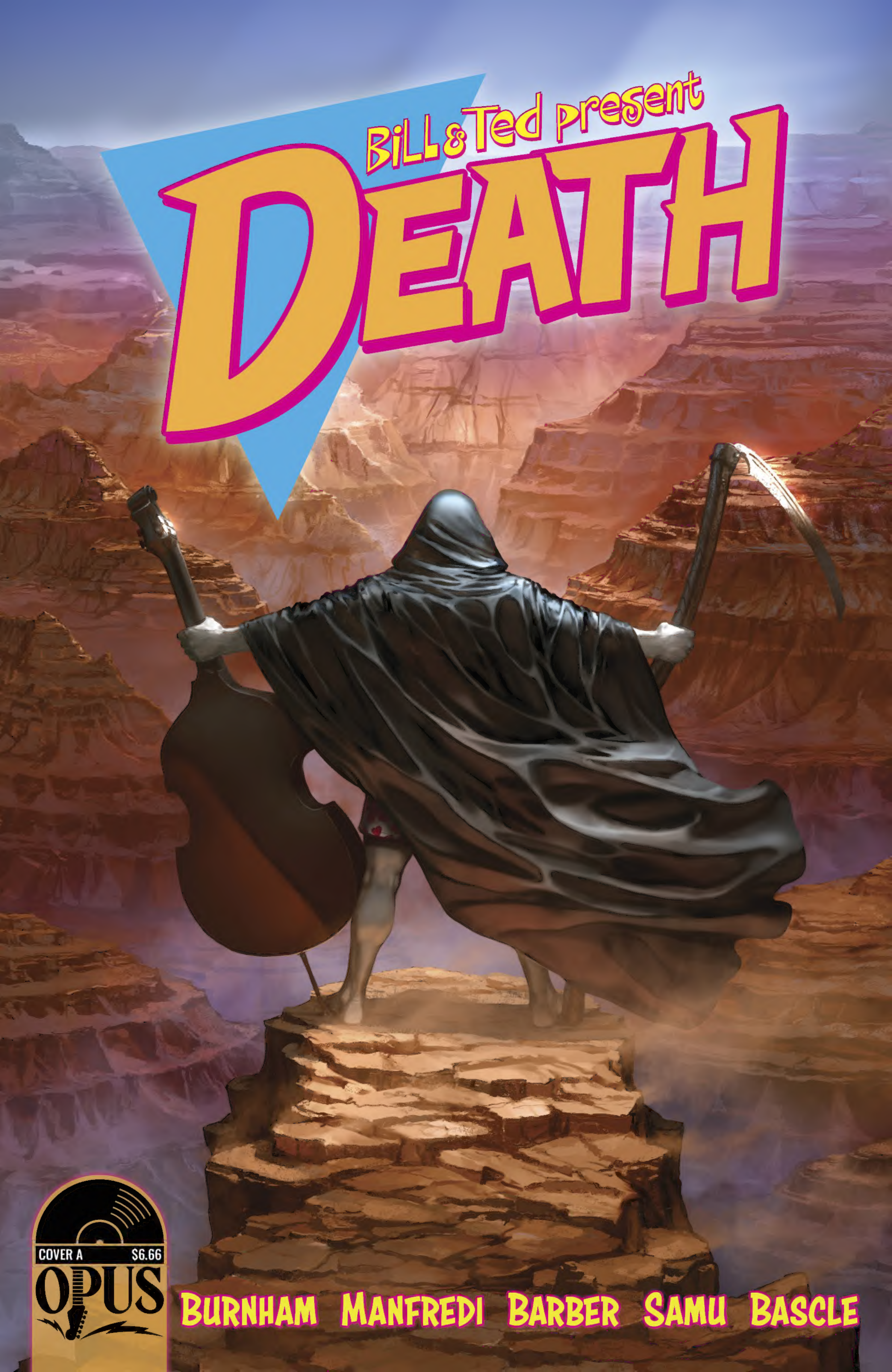
Bill & Ted present
DEATH
COVER A
$6.66
OPUS
Burnham Manfredi Barber Samu Bascle

Bill & Ted present DEATH

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OPUS MUSIC INSPIRED STORIES FROM INCENDIUM

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Rand Marlis of Creative Licensing Corporation
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IT BEGAN, OF COURSE, IN HELL.

WH-WHERE AM I?

WELL, I HAVE GOOD NEWS AND I HAVE BAD NEWS. THE BAD NEWS IS YOU'RE IN HELL.

BUT THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT YOUR TORTURE WILL BE SO SEVERE THAT ETERNITY WILL JUST *FLY* BY!

BUDOOMDOOMDOOM

GAH, MAKE IT STOP! THIS IS TOO MUCH! I WAS ONLY A CORRUPT POLITICIAN!

ER--THAT WASN'T THE TORTURE WE WERE TALKING ABOUT.

IT'S *WORSE!* SO MUCH WORSE!

BUDOOM/KAW

WE APOLOGIZE. WE DO WE HAVE HIGHER STANDARDS. COME, LET'S GET YOU TO ORIENTATION.

WHERE THE HERE IS THAT COMING FROM ANYWAY?

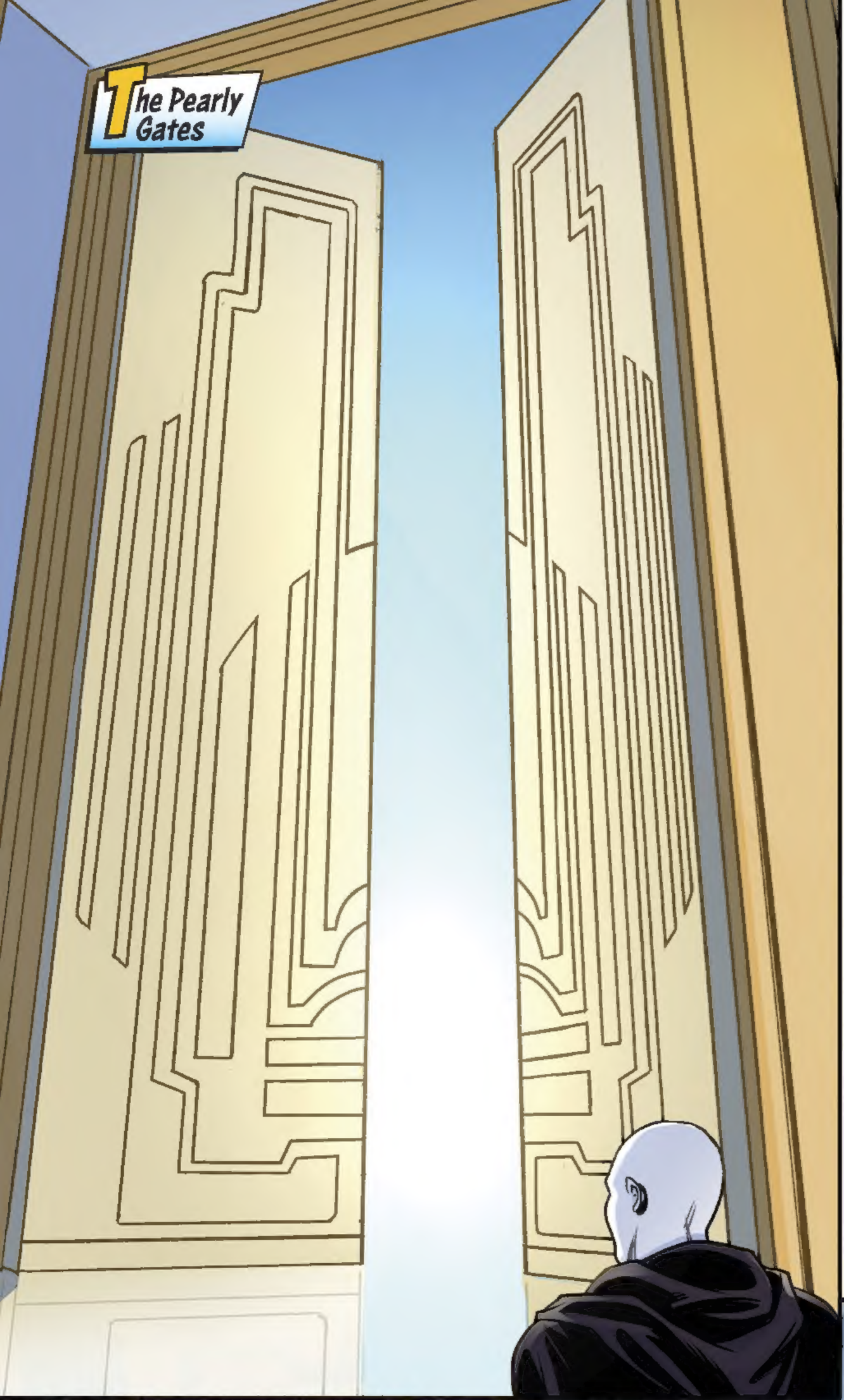
WHERE DO YOU *THINK?*

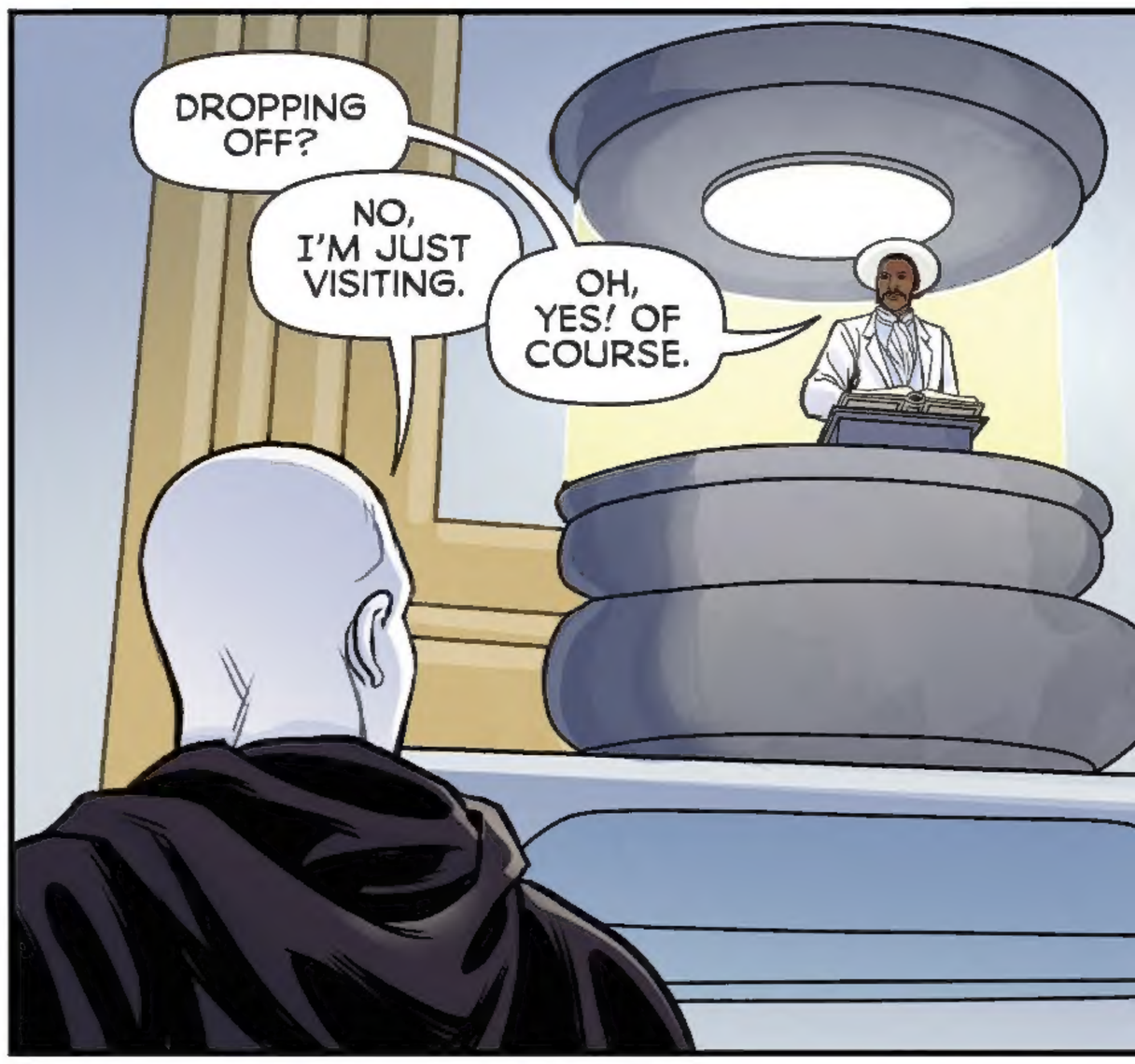
BUDOOMDOOMDOOM TWONG

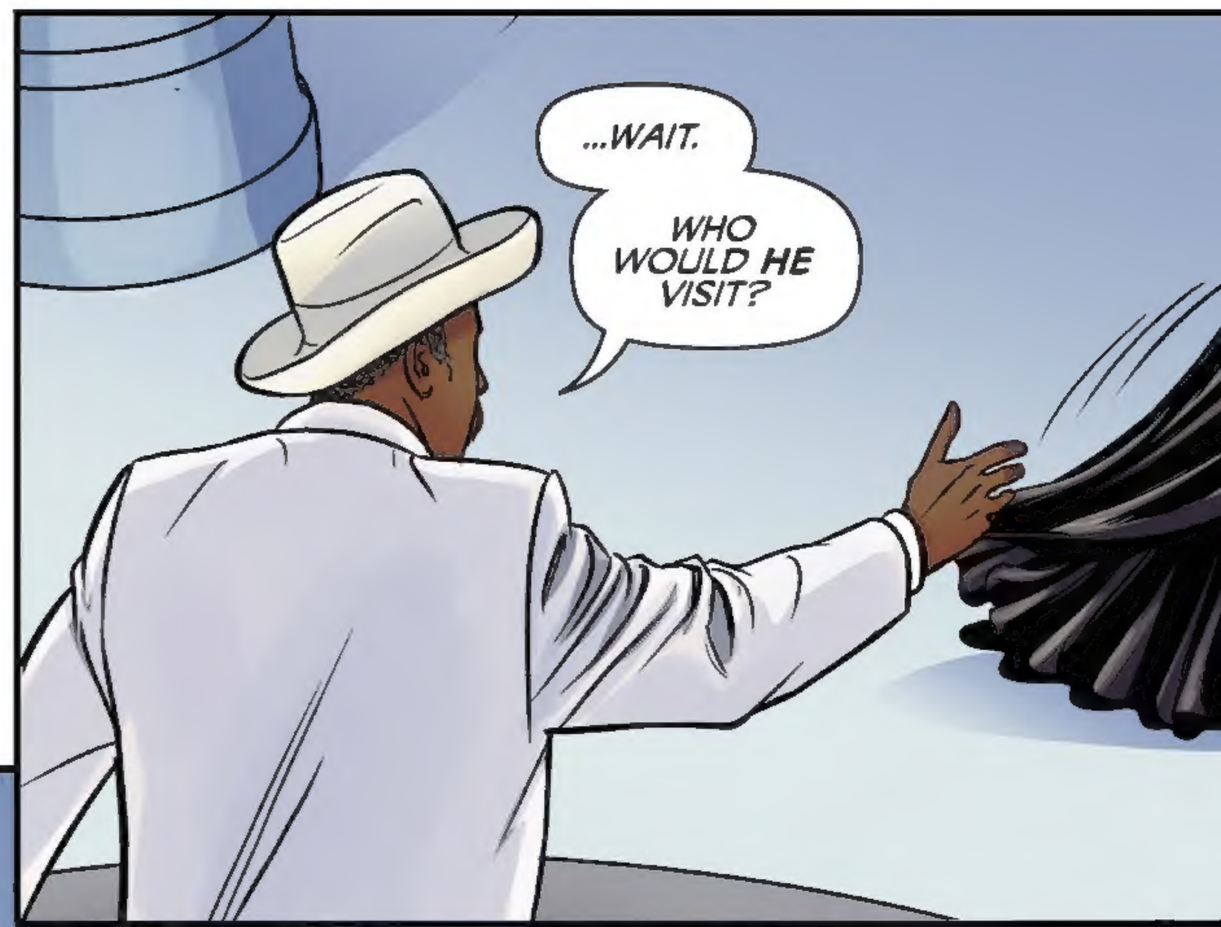
DEMMIT!

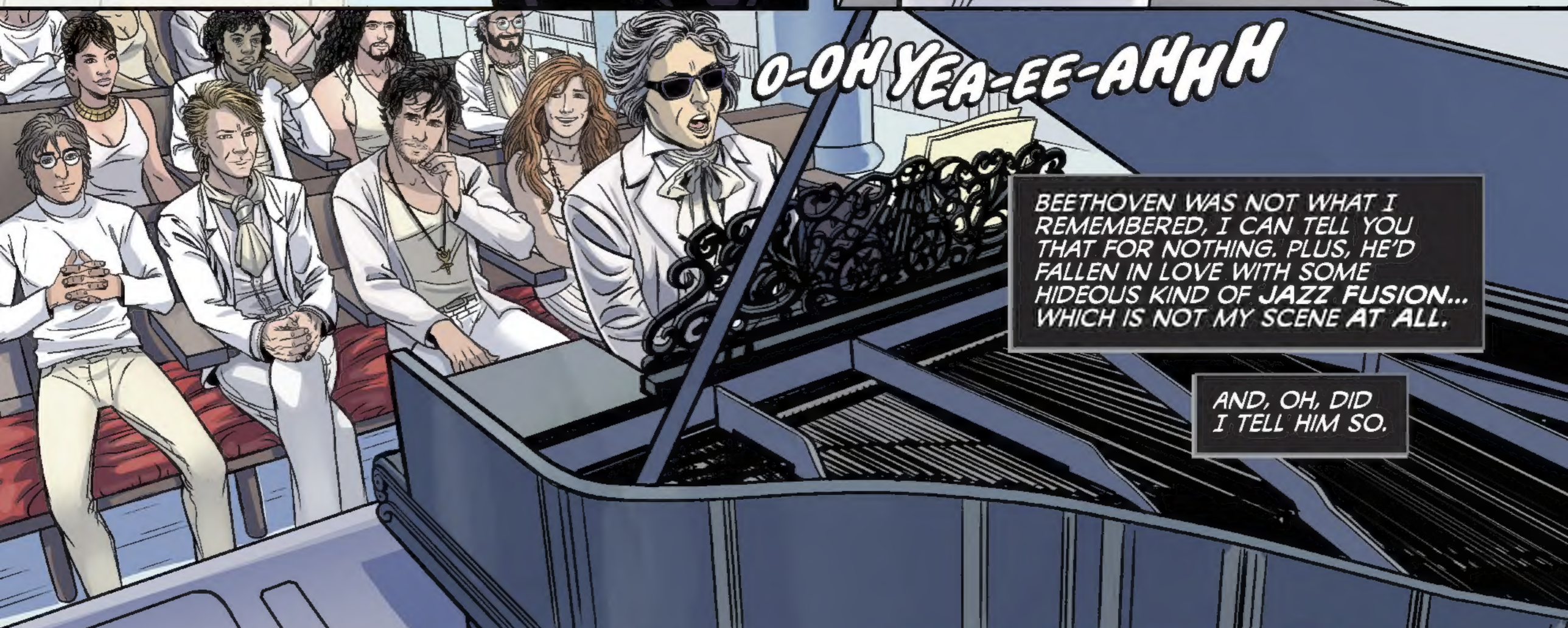
THIS IS *NOT* THE BASS RIFF OF A HIT SINGLE! WHY CAN'T I GET IT RIGHT?
YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ON THAT NON-STOP. THERE'S SOMETHING TO BE SAID FOR A BREAK.
MAYBE WE COULD PLAY A GAME OF CHESS FOR MY *FREEDOM...?*
BUT YOU ARE NO GOOD AT CHESS, TONY. THE ONLY WAY I WOULD HAVE A SATISFYING GAME IS TO PLAY MYSELF.
I SAID NO! I'M *WORKING,* JUST AS *YOU* SHOULD BE!
PERHAPS CHECKERS?
I AM NOW A MEMBER OF THE GREATEST MUSICAL ACT THE WORLD WILL EVER KNOW! OUR FIRST CONCERT WAS *TRANSCENDENT!*
BUT WE *MUST* TOP IT! AND I WILL WRITE THE CENTER-PIECE!

I DON'T SEE HOW YOU'RE GOING TO WRITE ANYTHING GOING AROUND IN CIRCLES.
WHAT YOU NEED IS AN OUTSIDE INFLUENCE.
AND WHO ASKED *YOU?*
GO DO THE LAUNDRY! MY ROBES ARE STARTING TO CHAFE.
*DEEP IN MY HEART, I KNEW MY SERVANT WAS CORRECT--I NEEDED ANOTHER PERSPECTIVE. A **MUSICIAN'S** PERSPECTIVE.*
I SAID TO MYSELF--THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY.
THERE *MUST* BE ANOTHER WAY!
AND THEN IT HIT ME.
I CAN ASK ADVICE OF *BEETHOVEN!*
BEETHOVEN
IS HE DOWN HERE, TOO? I'D LOVE TO MEET HIM.
DON'T BE FOOLISH, TONY. HE IS IN A FAR BETTER PLACE.
...SAN DIEGO?


The Pearly Gates


DROPPING OFF?
NO, I'M JUST VISITING.
OH, YES! OF COURSE.


...WAIT.
WHO WOULD HE VISIT?

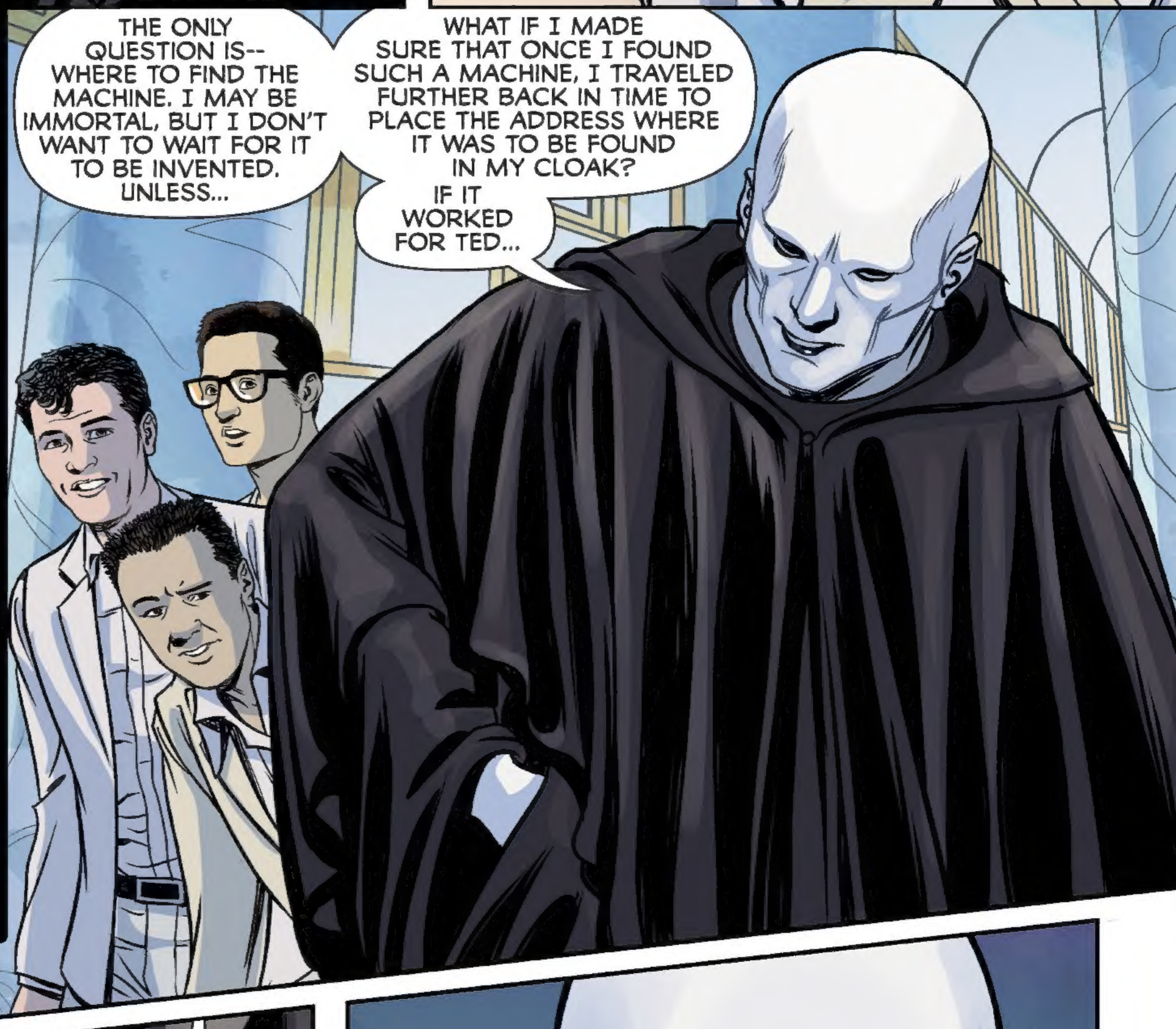

O-OH YEA-EE-AHHH
BEETHOVEN WAS NOT WHAT I REMEMBERED, I CAN TELL YOU THAT FOR NOTHING. PLUS, HE'D FALLEN IN LOVE WITH SOME HIDEOUS KIND OF JAZZ FUSION... WHICH IS NOT MY SCENE AT ALL.
AND, OH, DID I TELL HIM SO.

YOU'RE ONE OF THE GREATEST COMPOSERS OF ALL TIME--YOU SHOULD BE SPENDING ETERNITY HONING YOUR VOICE, NOT DEBBLING IN LESSER STYLES!
OH, AN ENTHUSIAST. I'VE DONE ALL I COULD WITH MY OWN VOICE. NOW, I GET TO LEARN ABOUT EVERYTHING THAT COMES AFTER AND BLEND IT TOGETHER--DOESN'T THAT SOUND LIKE HEAVEN TO YOU?

FOR *YOU,* MAYBE, BUT WHAT ABOUT WHAT I NEED?

IF YOU MUST, SPEAK WITH ME BEFORE MY SENSIBILITIES EVOLVED...
...THERE'S ALWAYS *TIME TRAVEL,* I SUPPOSE.

THERE *IS,* ISN'T THERE?!


THE ONLY QUESTION IS-- WHERE TO FIND THE MACHINE. I MAY BE IMMORTAL, BUT I DON'T WANT TO WAIT FOR IT TO BE INVENTED. UNLESS...
WHAT IF I MADE SURE THAT ONCE I FOUND SUCH A MACHINE, I TRAVELED FURTHER BACK IN TIME TO PLACE THE ADDRESS WHERE IT WAS TO BE FOUND IN MY CLOAK?
IF IT WORKED FOR TED...

YES! HA HA! THE TIME MACHINE CAN BE FOUND AT...

WHAT DOES THAT SAY? YOU'D THINK I COULD READ MY OWN WRITING... MIM...MINNY--

Minnehaha Falls, Minnesota.

SO, YOU'RE FROM THE FUTURE?

ABSOLUTELY. AND I'D LOVE FOR YOU TO COME AND SPEAK TO MY CLASS ABOUT YOUR SOUND.

I DON'T KNOW IF I HAVE THE TIME.

IT'S TIME TRAVEL. WE CAN GET YOU ALL THE TIME YOU'LL NEED.

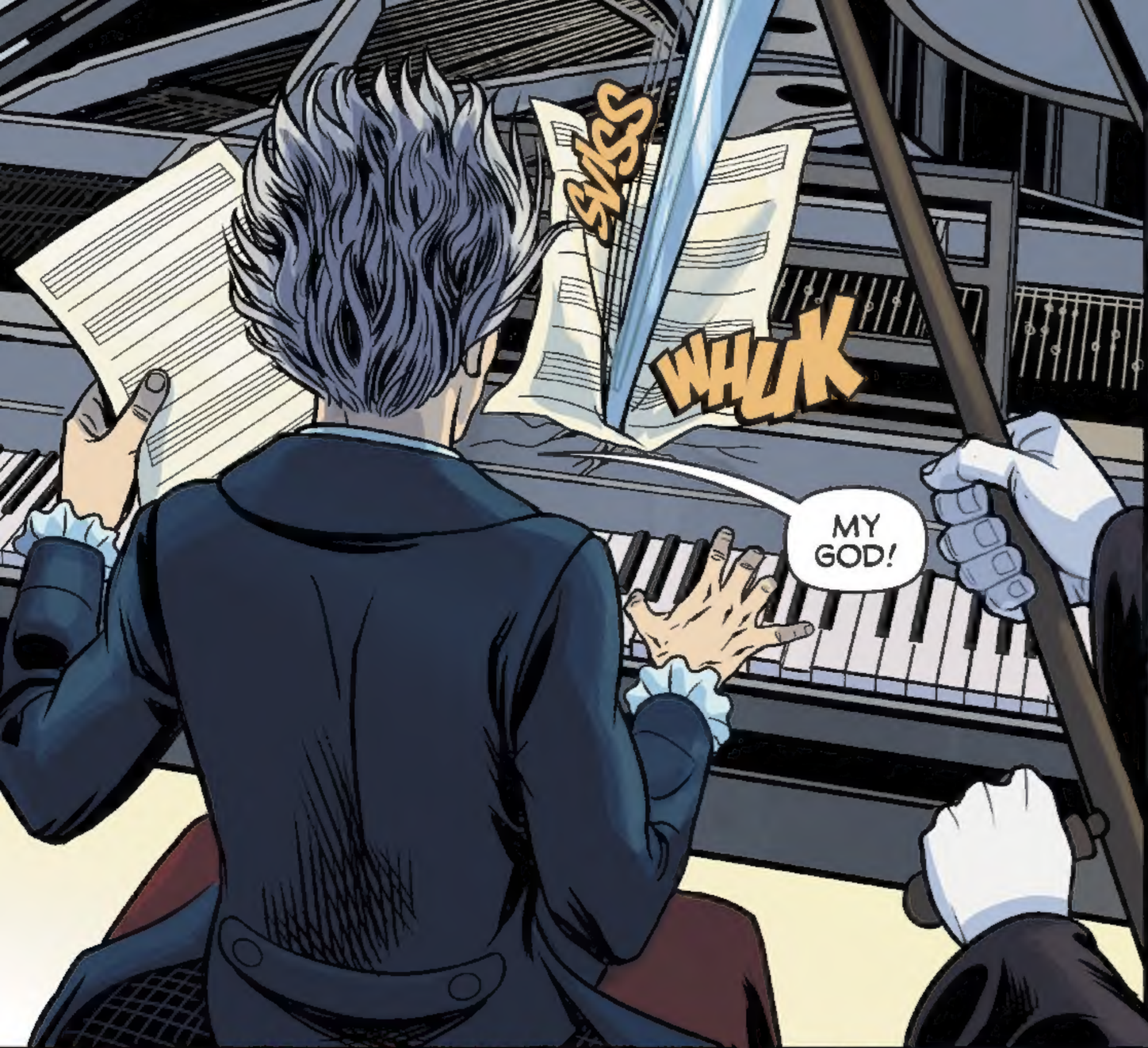
YES, YES, KEEP FOCUSED ON YOUR VERY IMPORTANT DISCUSSION AS I SCOOT BY...

AHA! IT IS JUST AS THE HASTILY SCRAWLED NOTE SAID!

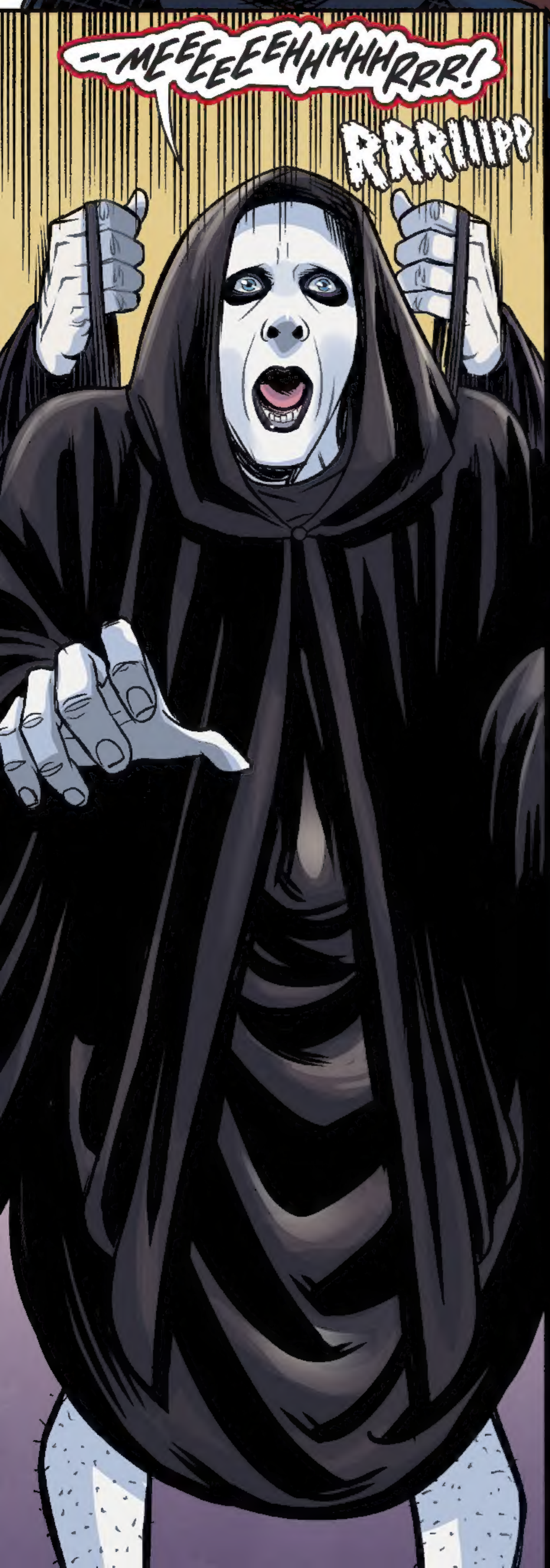
PHONE

NOW, LET'S SEE...THIS IS ALL VERY STANDARD. I JUST NEED TO FIND THE LISTING FOR--

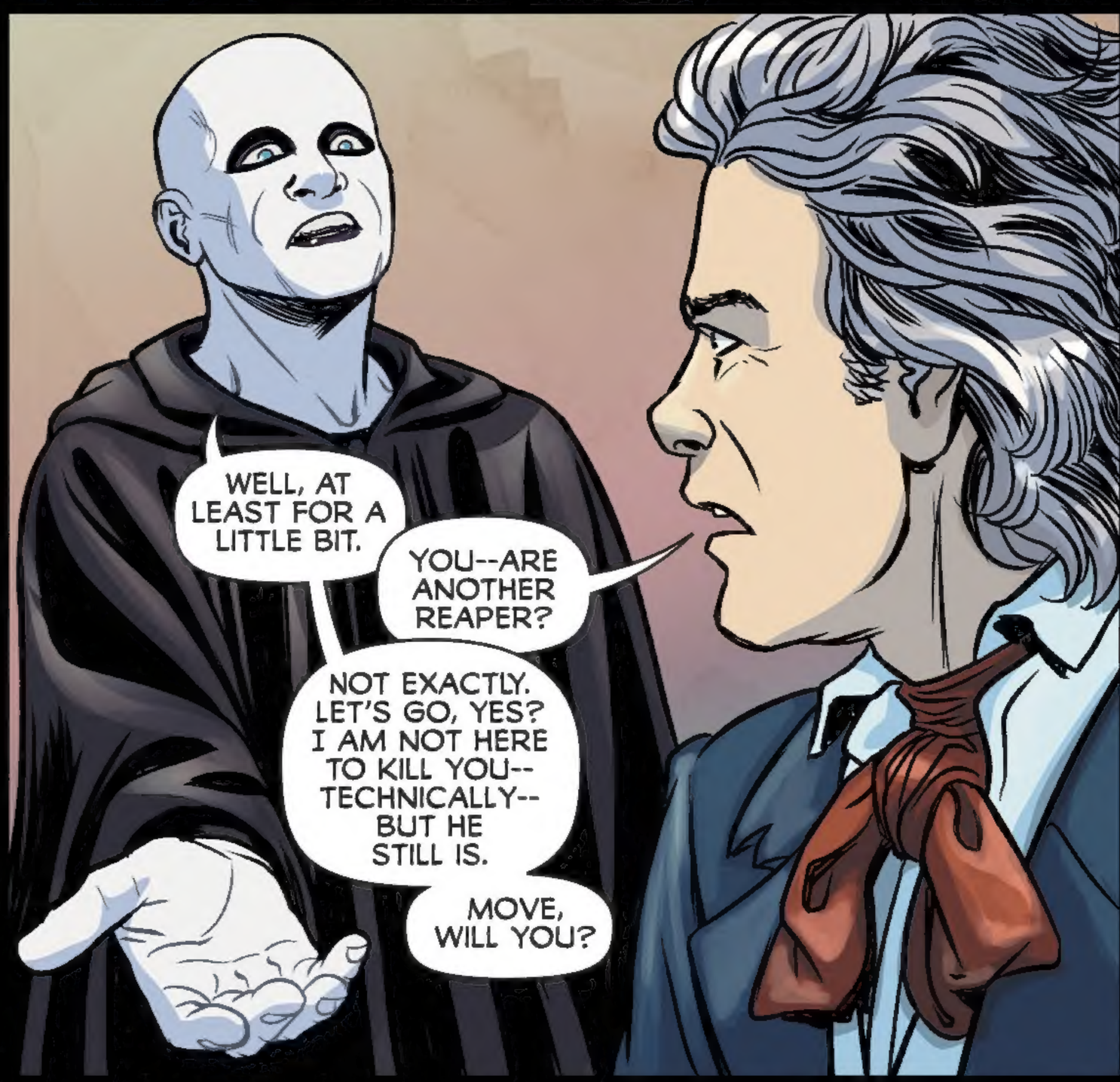
Vienna, Austria. 1816.
THE TIME MACHINE WAS SIMPLE ENOUGH FOR BILL AND TED TO USE, SO I OF COURSE HAD NO PROBLEMS DIRECTING MYSELF TO THE PROPER PLACE--
WHAT? HOW CAN I BE THIS LATE?
--BUT I WAS CUTTING IT A LITTLE CLOSE ON TIME.
Breitnerstraße 26
I HAD TO HURRY.
LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN, I HAVE COME FOR YOU.
I HAVEN'T TIME FOR ADMIRERS TODAY. TODDLE OFF.
YOU MISUNDERSTAND--

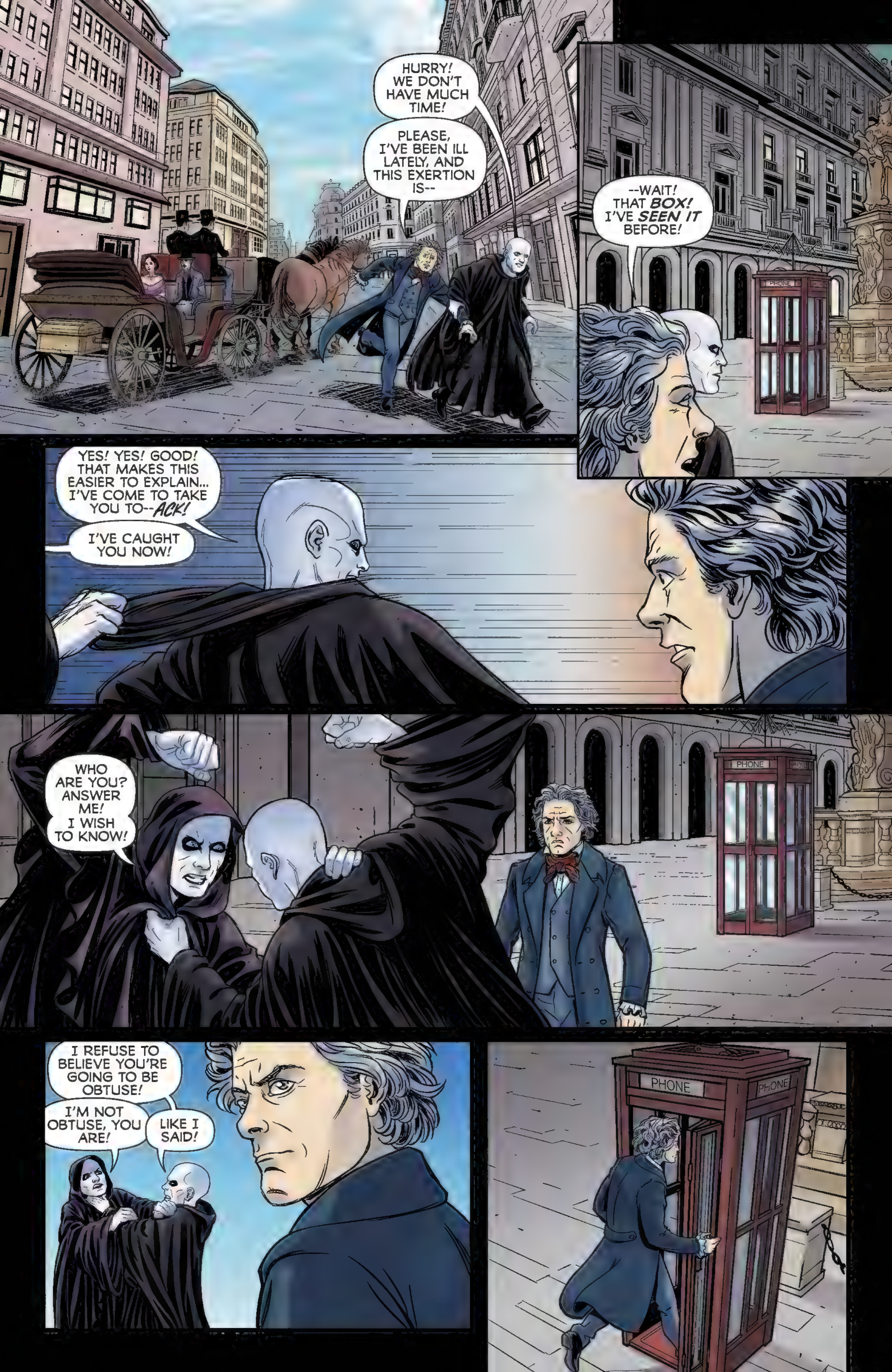

SVISS
WHUK
MY GOD!

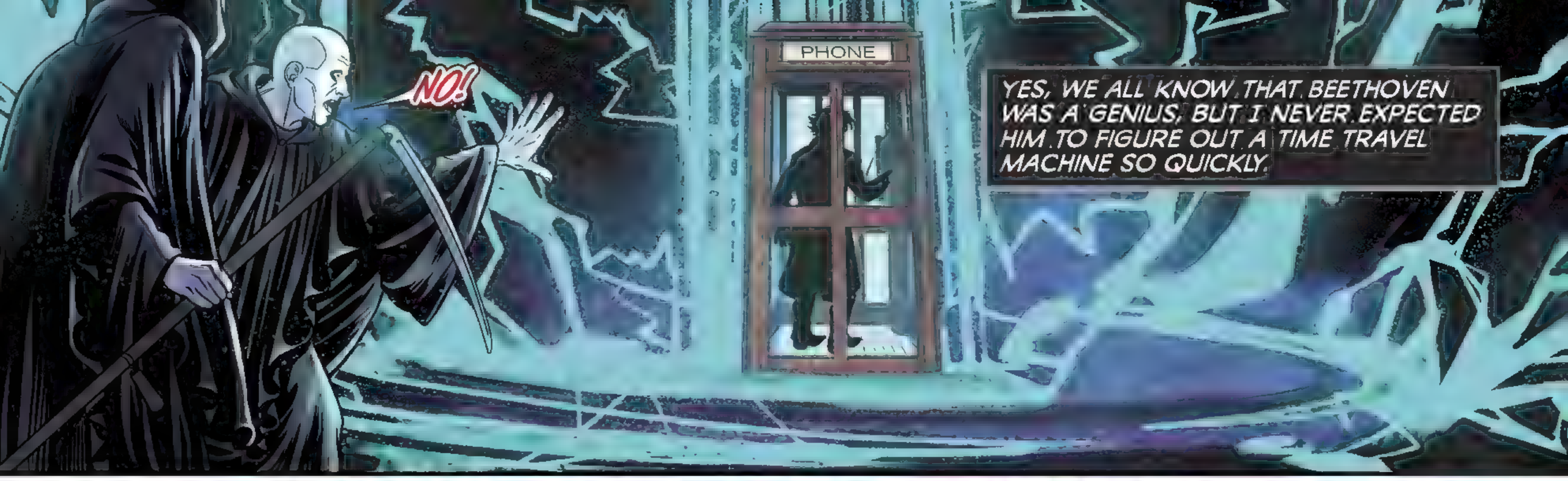
YES. YOU'RE GOING TO MEET HIM. YOU WILL COME WITH--

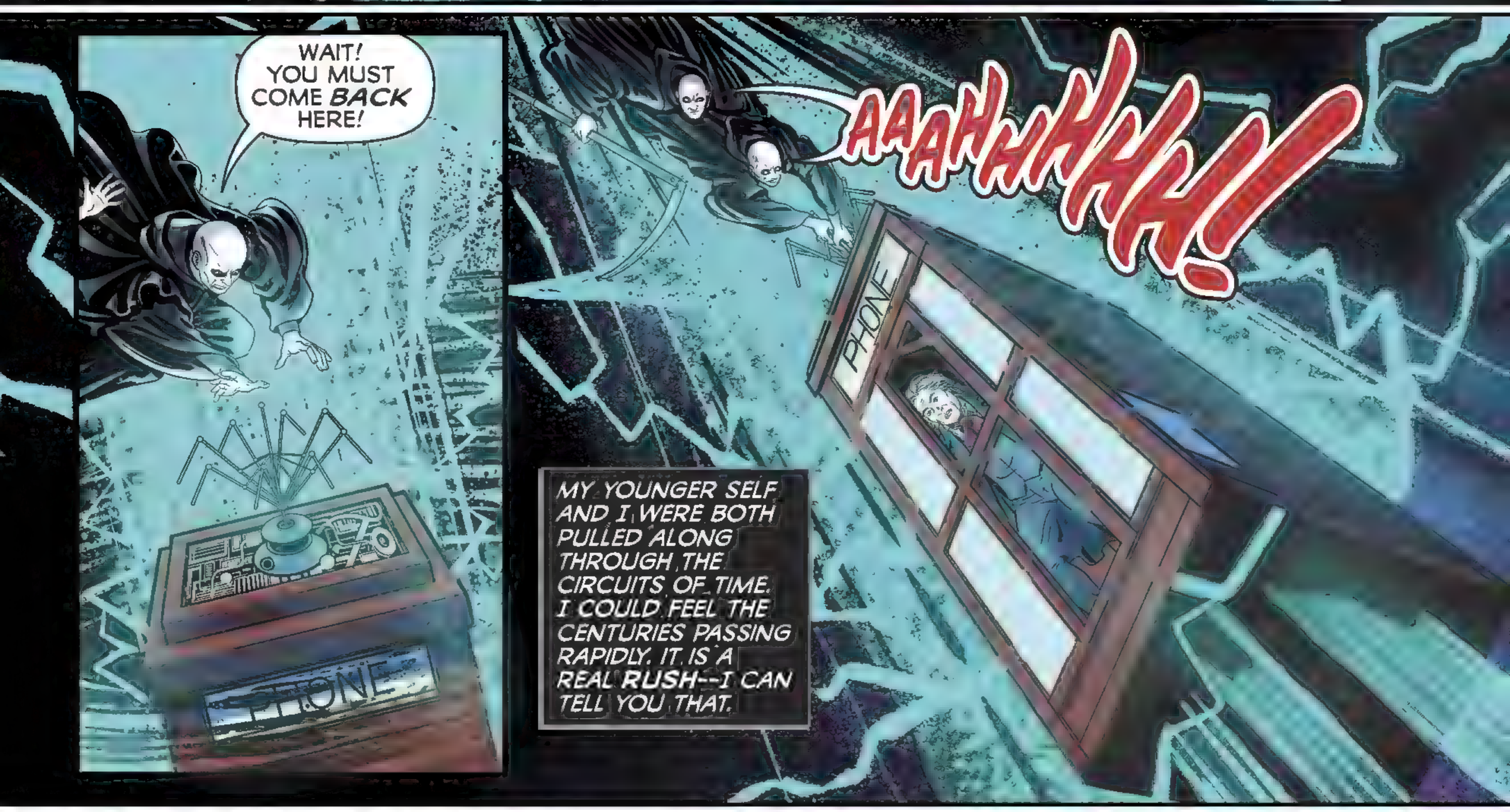

--MEEEEEEHHHHHRRR!
RRRIIIPP

HEY! COME WITH ME IF YOU WANT TO LIVE!

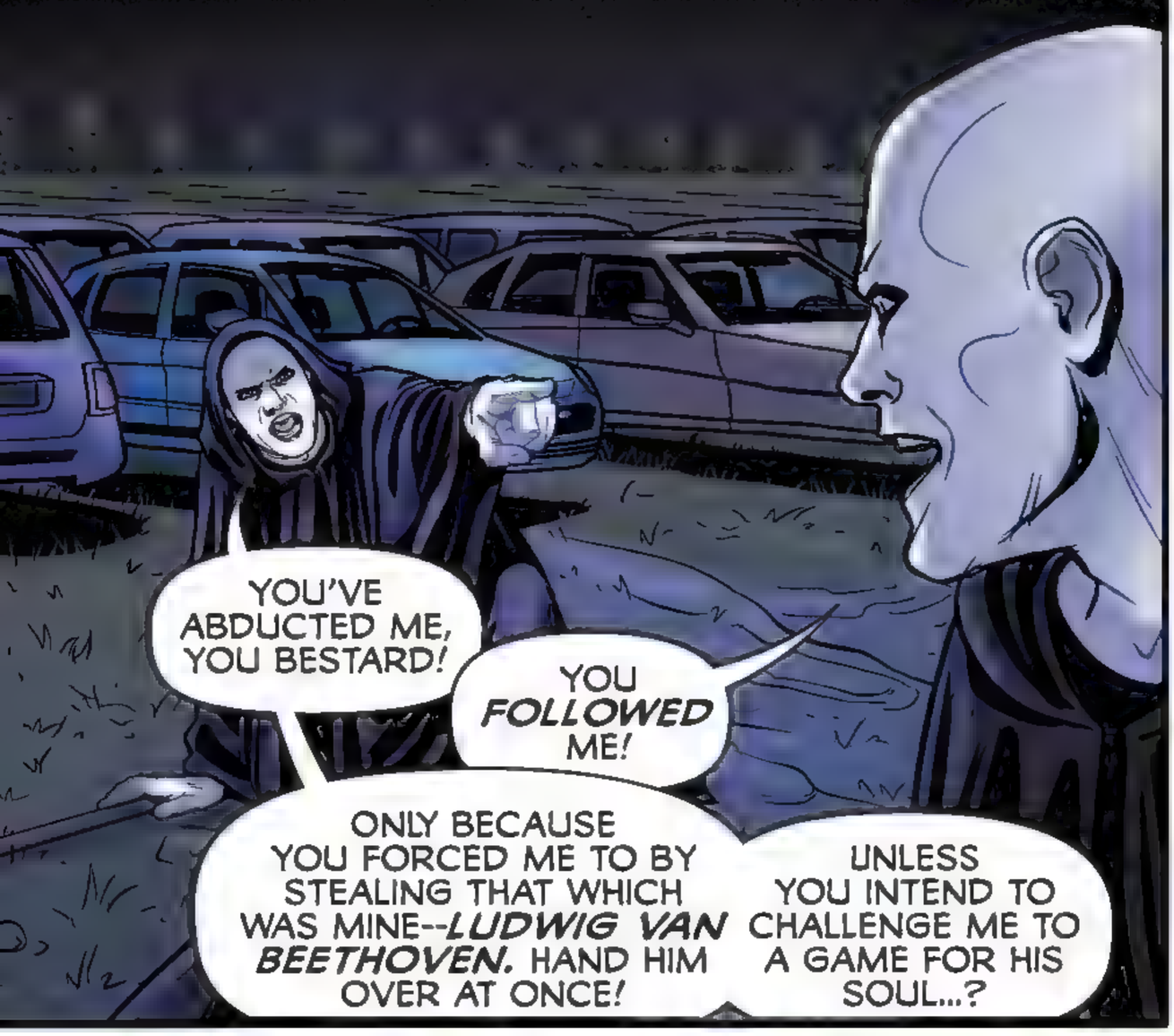

WELL, AT LEAST FOR A LITTLE BIT.
YOU--ARE ANOTHER REAPER?
NOT EXACTLY. LET'S GO, YES? I AM NOT HERE TO KILL YOU--TECHNICALLY--BUT HE STILL IS.
MOVE, WILL YOU?


HURRY! WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME!
PLEASE, I'VE BEEN ILL LATELY, AND THIS EXERTION IS--
--WAIT! THAT BOX! I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE!
PHONE
YES! YES! GOOD! THAT MAKES THIS EASIER TO EXPLAIN... I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU TO--ACK!
I'VE CAUGHT YOU NOW!
WHO ARE YOU? ANSWER ME! I WISH TO KNOW!
PHONE
I REFUSE TO BELIEVE YOU'RE GOING TO BE OBTUSE!
I'M NOT OBTUSE, YOU ARE!
LIKE I SAID!
PHONE
PHONE


NO!
PHONE
YES, WE ALL KNOW THAT BEETHOVEN WAS A GENIUS, BUT I NEVER EXPECTED HIM TO FIGURE OUT A TIME TRAVEL MACHINE SO QUICKLY.

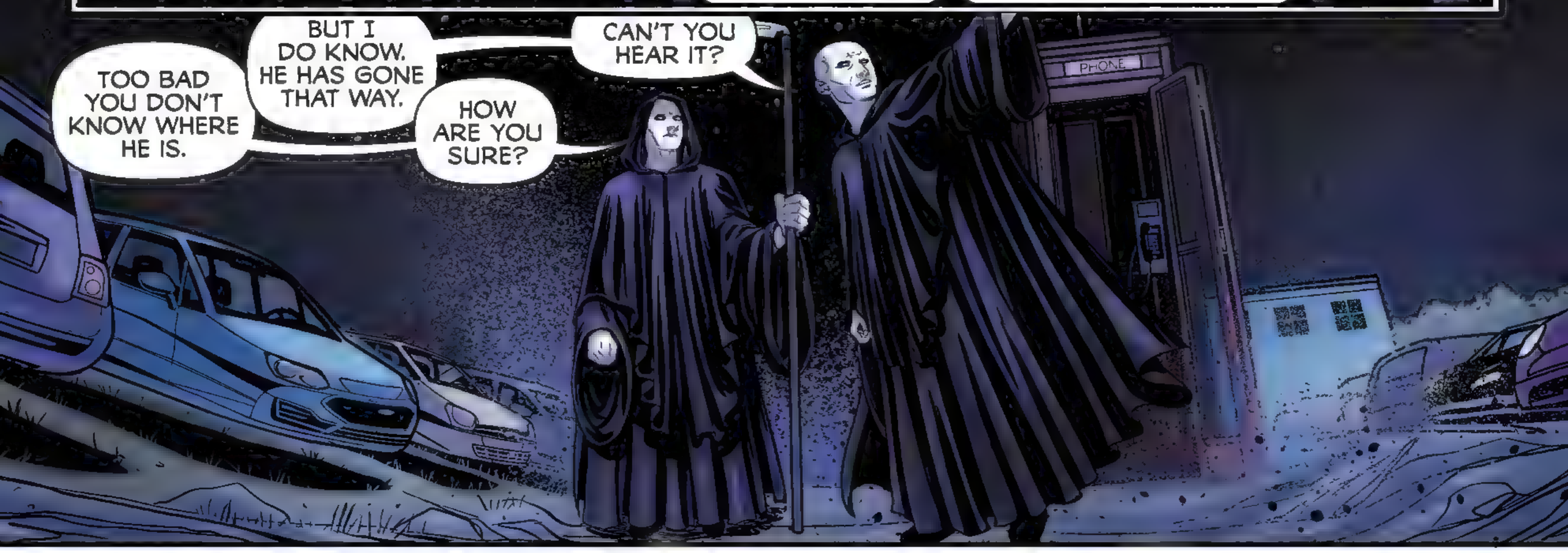

WAIT! YOU MUST COME BACK HERE!
PHONE
AAAHHHHH!
PHONE
MY YOUNGER SELF AND I WERE BOTH PULLED ALONG THROUGH THE CIRCUITS OF TIME. I COULD FEEL THE CENTURIES PASSING RAPIDLY. IT IS A REAL RUSH--I CAN TELL YOU THAT.

BUT EVENTUALLY, WE DID LAND. IN THE 22ND CENTURY--I KNOW BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT THE LICENSE PLATES ON ALL THE CARS SAID. CLEVER OF ME TO CHECK, YES?
PHONE


YOU'VE ABDUCTED ME, YOU BESTARD!
YOU *FOLLOWED* ME!
ONLY BECAUSE YOU FORCED ME TO BY STEALING THAT WHICH WAS MINE--*LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.* HAND HIM OVER AT ONCE!
UNLESS YOU INTEND TO CHALLENGE ME TO A GAME FOR HIS SOUL...?

PERHAPS. ANYTHING BUT CHESS--I KNOW YOU CHEAT.
BUT IT IS A MOOT POINT, HE HAS GONE.
PHONE

WHY DO YOU WANT HIM ALIVE, ANYWAY?
AS YOU HAVE SURELY GUESSED, I AM YOU FROM THE FUTURE.
BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY THAT MY BUSINESS WITH BEETHOVEN IS OF THE HIGHEST IMPORTANCE.


TOO BAD YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS.
BUT I DO KNOW. HE HAS GONE THAT WAY.
HOW ARE YOU SURE?
CAN'T YOU HEAR IT?
PHONE

"MUSIC HE CAN FEEL IN HIS BONES!
"LET'S FIND BEETHOVEN, EH?"

THIS IS AWFUL. I DON'T CARE FOR LOUD MUSIC.

PHILISTINE.

IT IS ONE OF THE *MOST* DIVINE FORMS OF EXPRESSION.

UH HUH.

IT ALLOWS SO MANY EMOTIONS IN THREE TO FIVE MINUTES--RAGE, SADNESS, JOY!

IT GIVES HOPE WHEN THERE IS HOPELESSNESS! IT INSPIRES! IT EVEN INSPIRED *ME!*

DO YOU UNDERSTAND NOW?

I DON'T CARE. I JUST WANT TO FIND THE COMPOSER. I DON'T HAVE ALL ETERNITY.

LIKE I DO? I AM A VERY IMPORTANT MEMBER OF THE WYLD STALLYNS! THEY NEED ME IN THE STUDIO!

YOU'RE A *WHAT?*

ER...NEVER MIND THAT NOW, WE HAVE WORK TO DO. NOW WHERE WOULD BEETHOVEN GO FIRST?

BEETHOVEN WOULD LATER TELL ME ABOUT HIS EXPERIENCES AT THIS CONCERT. LIKE SO MANY MUSICIANS, HE FIRST GRAVITATED TOWARD THE STAGE...

JA! JA!

BUT HIS REPUTATION DID NOT PRECEDE HIM.

HEY--IT'S A FREE CONCERT, BUT IT'S NOT *ALL ACCESS.* YOU GOTTA STAY OFFSTAGE.

<NO! I MUST PLAY!>

I HATE TOURISTS.

I DON'T *SPRECHEN* ZEE GERMAN, BUD.

WHY DON'T YOU GO EXPLAIN IT TO THE SLAM DANCERS?

OH!

HOWAAAAH!

I THOUGHT FOR CERTAIN HE'D BE AT THE FOOD TENT.

YES. I'D KILL FOR A BRAT, BUT THESE BARBARIANS HAVE NO SAUERKRAUT.

ORDER HERE

HOT DOGS
CHIPS
CORN DOGS
DRINKS

OUT OF THE WAY!

COMING THROUGH, PEOPLE! THERE'S BEEN A HEART ATTACK! MEDICAL EMERGENCY!

TACO TACO

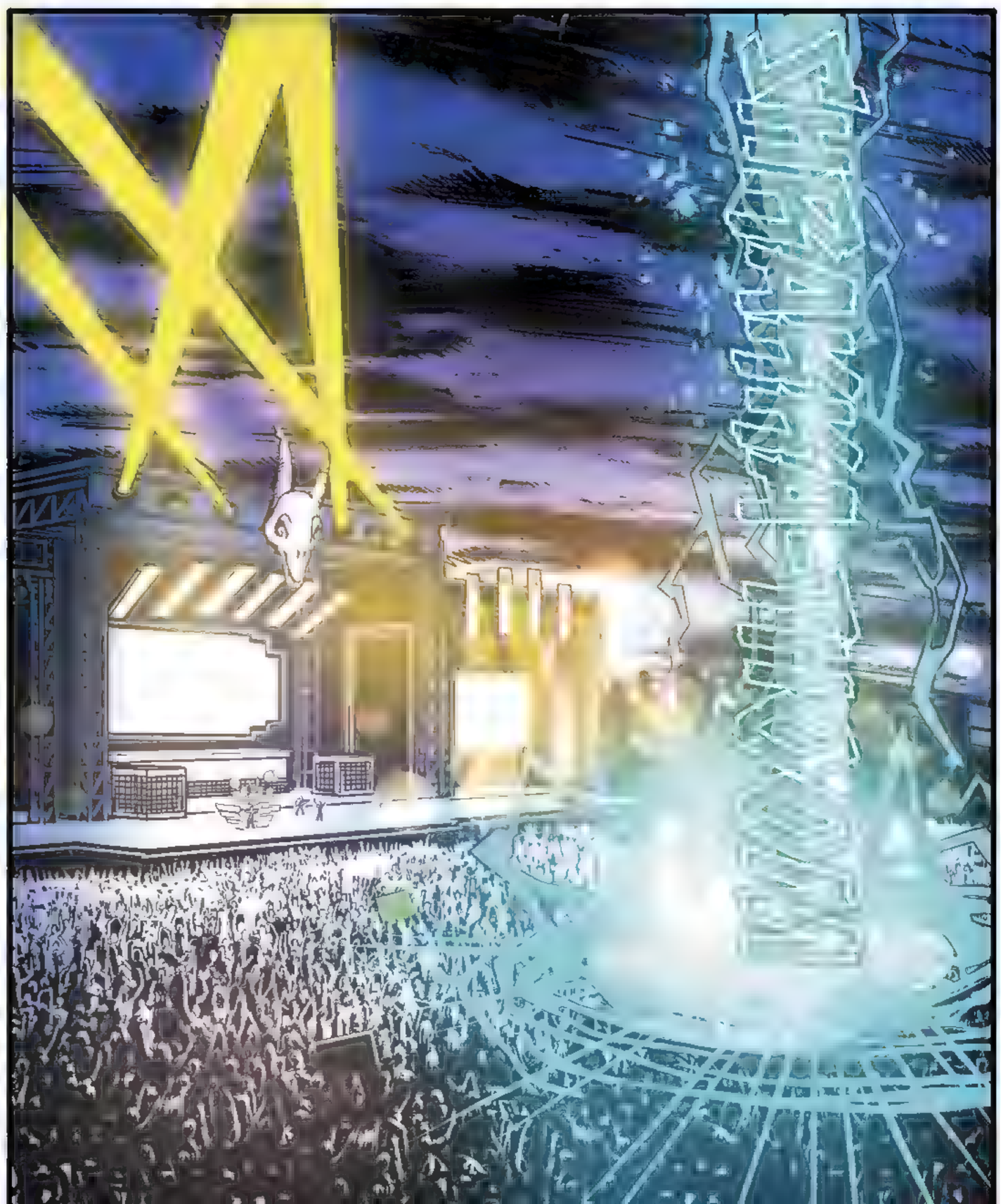
I WONDER WHAT THAT'S ABOUT?

NO IDEA. OH! I BET THESE PEOPLE HAVE A BEER GARDEN! LET'S LOOK THERE!

YOU KNOW, WHEN MORE THAN ONE OF THE HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE ARE TOGETHER, STUFF CAN HAPPEN.

SCARY STUFF.

RRRUMMBLE



IT COULD, IN THEORY, START THE **END OF THE WORLD...**

...BUT I DIDN'T THINK THAT WOULD HAPPEN WITH TWO OF **ME.** I THOUGHT YOU AT LEAST NEEDED **WAR** OR **PESTILENCE** OR EVEN **FAMINE**...OH, I HATE THAT GUY. SUCH A BUZZKILL, YOU KNOW? ALWAYS SINGING THE SHOW TUNES OFF KEY...

WAIT, WHERE WAS I? OH YES. THE TWO OF US BEING TOGETHER FOR SO LONG TRIGGERED A MINOR APOCALYPTIC EVENT AND SUMMONED A HELLBEAST.

GRRRAAWWRR

DUDE, LOOK AT THAT!

IT'S SO *METAL!*

FHOOSH

SHOULDN'T THESE PEOPLE BE COWERING AND BEGGING FOR THEIR LIVES?

THEY THINK THIS IS PART OF THE SHOW. AS THAT MAN SAID, IT IS VERY METAL.

I WILL SPEAK WITH THE BEAST. BACK ME UP.

HELLO, NETHER CREATURE! IT'S ME, ***DEATH.***

I'M HERE TO LET YOU KNOW THAT YOU WOKE UP TOO EARLY AND CAN GO BACK TO SLEEP. YOU'D LIKE THAT, RIGHT? WE ALL LIKE TO HIT THE SNOOZE.

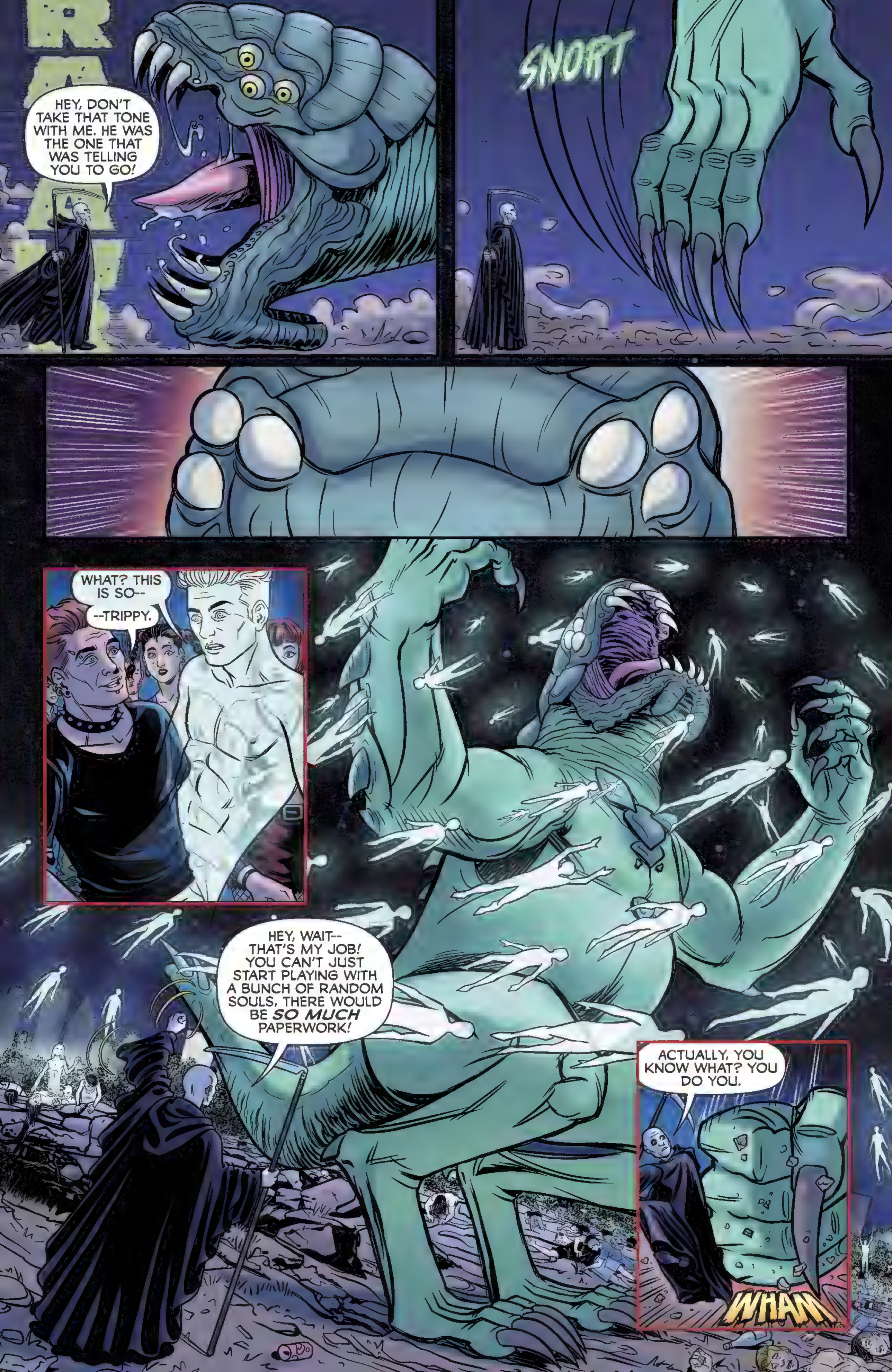
OH ***WHAT*** A SALES PITCH.

SNORT

SMOK

KR-
KRASH
DUDE! THEY'LL MAKE US PAY FOR THAT!

WHAT IS IT WITH THE COSTUMES TODAY?
THESE PEOPLE GET WEIRDER EVERY SHOW I WORK.
THIS IS NOT A COSTUME! I AM *DEATH!* I PLAY FOR THE WYLD STALLYNS!
DELUSIONAL, TOO. LET'S GET HIM OFF THE STAGE.


HEY, DON'T TAKE THAT TONE WITH ME. HE WAS THE ONE THAT WAS TELLING YOU TO GO!
SNORT
WHAT? THIS IS SO--
--TRIPPY.
HEY, WAIT-- THAT'S MY JOB! YOU CAN'T JUST START PLAYING WITH A BUNCH OF RANDOM SOULS, THERE WOULD BE SO MUCH PAPERWORK!
ACTUALLY, YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU DO YOU.
WHAM

WHAT THE--?!
THIS IS CRAZY!
ROCK AND ROLLLLL!
THESE PEOPLE ARE INSANE...BUT THEY ARE NOT YET DUE.
I WOULD GET INTO SO MUCH TROUBLE IF I WOUND UP USING TIME TRAVEL TO END THE UNIVERSE BEFORE TIME TRAVEL WAS EVEN INVENTED...
OH! I'D NEVER HEAR THE END OF IT.
SO I MUST END THE HELL-BEAST'S RAGE--BUT HOW?
WITH MUSIC!!
WE MUST QUIET HIS MIND WITH BEAUTIFUL MUSIC WHILE THERE IS STILL TIME!
BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW WHAT I WAS--OH, RIGHT. EVERYBODY CAN UNDER-STAND ME.
JAWOHL.
NOW LET US PLAY.

TOOM
TOOM

YES. *YES!* IT'S *WORKING!* YOU HAVE THE BEAST *TRANSFIXED!*

BETTER STILL--YOU HAVE *INSPIRED* ME! I MUST *JAM!*

I PLAYED WITH A RENEWED PASSION. THE GROOVES FLOWED.

BDOOM DOOM
DOOM DOOM
BOOM DOOM

BDOOM DOOM
BOOM DOOM

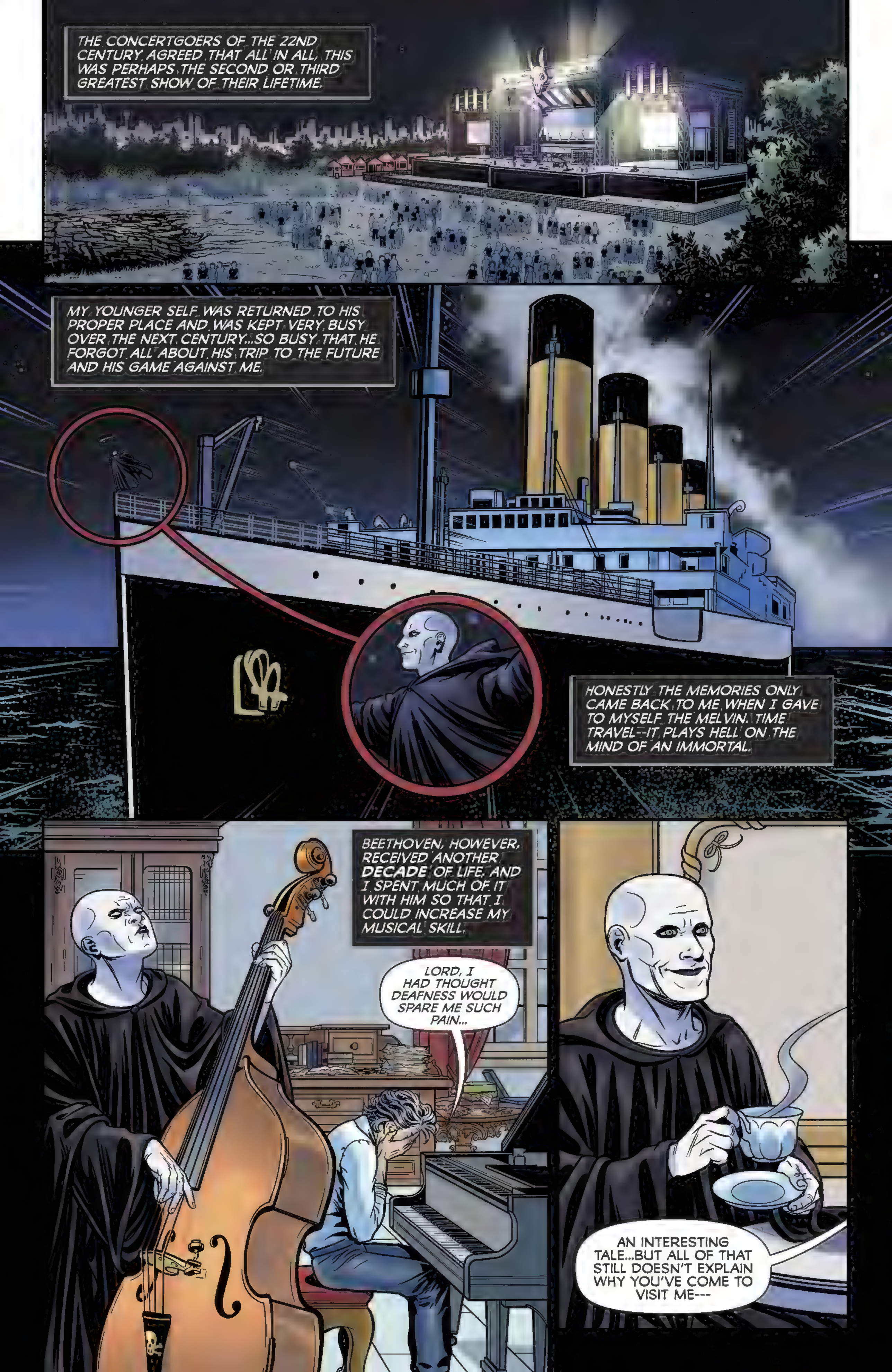
I ADMIT, NOT EVERYONE APPRECIATED IT...

...BUT GENIUS IS NOT ALWAYS APPRECIATED IN ITS TIME. YOU MIGHT NOT KNOW THAT, BUT IT'S TRUE.

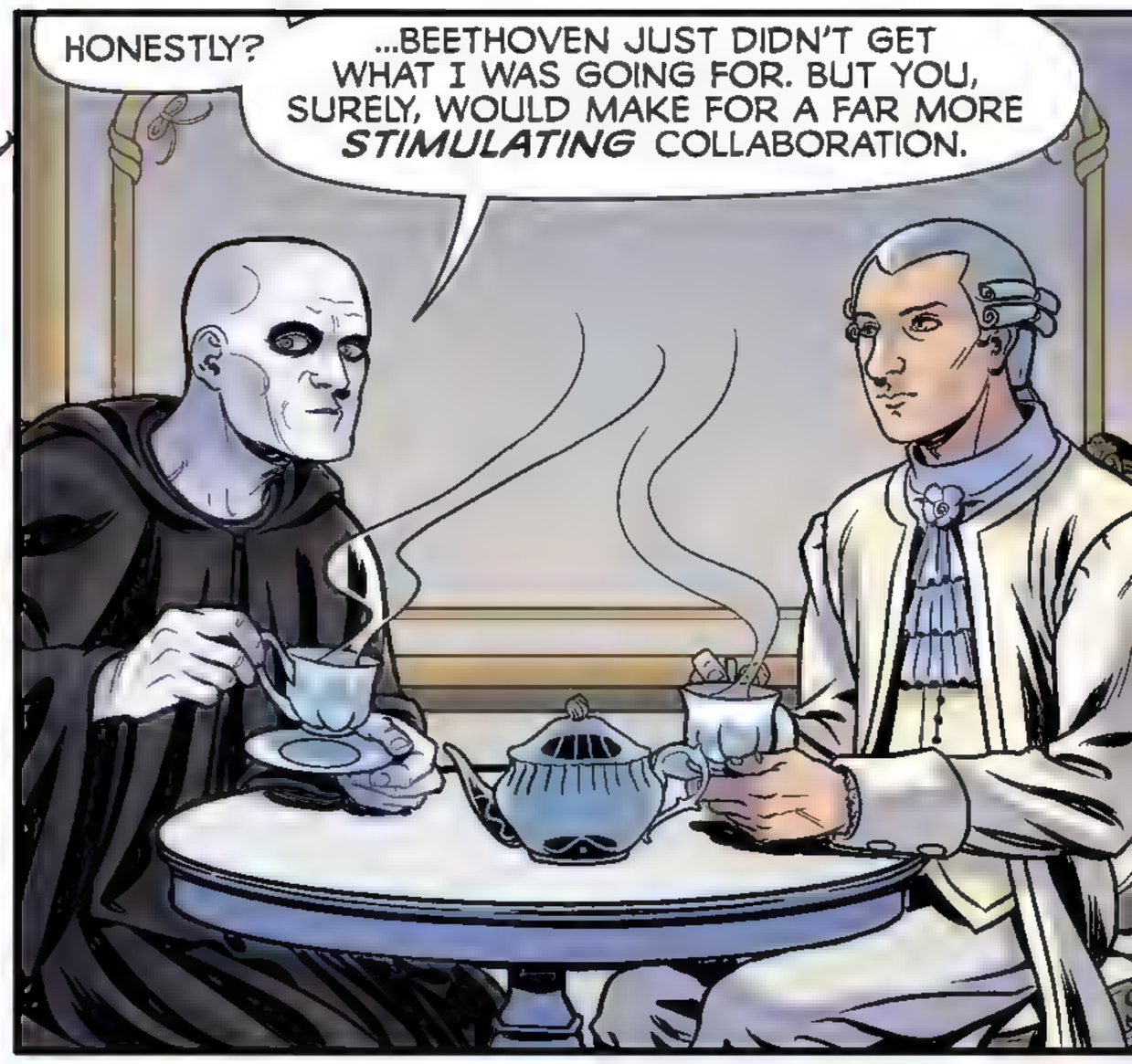
NO! YOU WON'T STOP ME--THE MUSIC MUST COME!

whimper
THE HELLBEAST WAS UNABLE TO HANDLE THE AWESOMENESS OF MY NEW RIFF AND SO RETURNED FROM WHENCE IT CAME.
THE EARLY APOCALYPSE HAD BEEN CANCELED.
THAT WAS SO CRAZY...
I KNOW. WHAT DID THE HECK DID THEY PUT IN THE BRATWURST?
YES! I FEEL SO CREATIVELY FULFILLED! WHAT DID YOU THINK, MAESTRO?
YOU...AH, I THINK YOU HAVE A UNIQUE TALENT.
YES, I DO! AND WE WILL WORK TOGETHER TO HONE IT, YES?
NO!

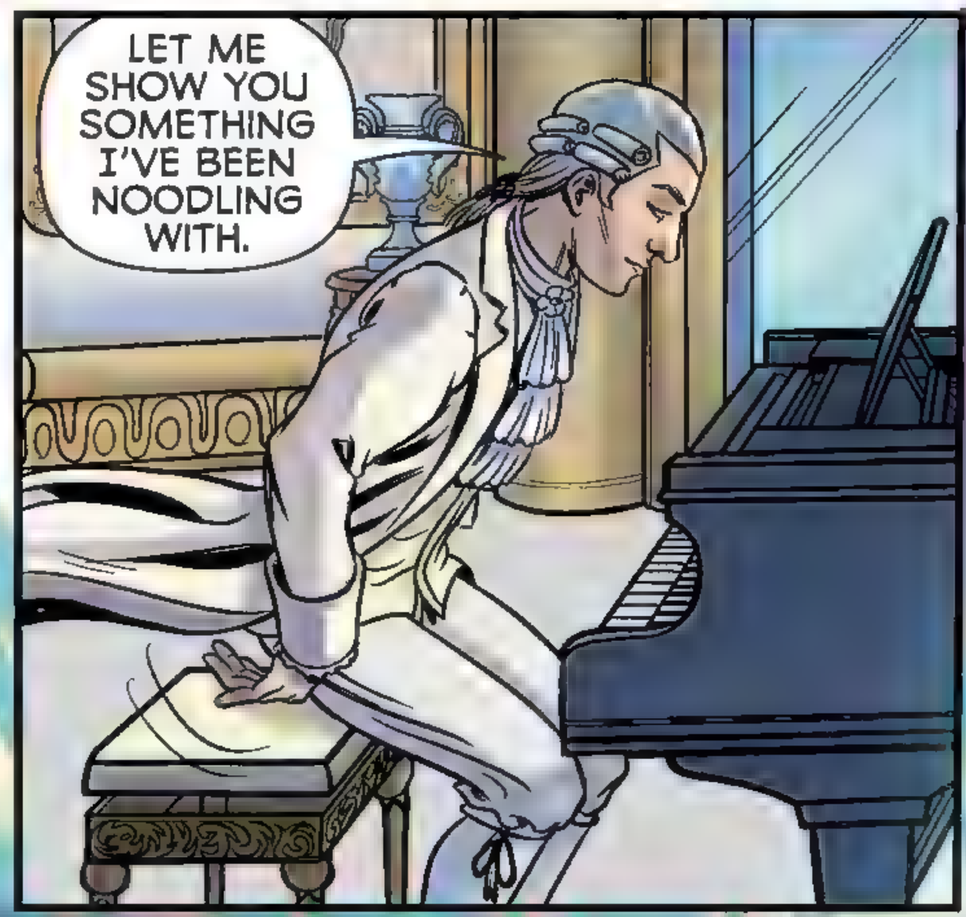
LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN IS DUE TO SUCCUMB TO A TERRIBLE FEVER IN THE YEAR 1816. HE COMES WITH ME AND THERE IS NOTHING TO BE DONE ABOUT IT.
THAT'S NOT TRUE...THERE'S STILL *THE GAME.*
ACH, ANOTHER ONE?
OF COURSE, YES. I'M THE DEATH WHO BELONGS IN THIS CENTURY... AND I'VE BEEN WAITING *DECADES* TO WITNESS ME PLAYING WITH MYSELF--
ER...SHUT UP. YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
BOTH OF YOU WANT BEETHOVEN. YOU'RE GONNA PLAY A GAME TO GET HIM...AND IT'S NOT GOING TO BE CHESS BECAUSE, OY, COME ON. WE'D BE HERE ALL MONTH WITH YOU TWO CHEATING...
YOU KNOW WHICH OF US WINS. YOU COULD SIMPLY TELL US.
I WOULDN'T *DREAM* OF SPOILING THE SURPRISE. ARE YOU READY TO PLAY?
AND SO IT WAS THAT MY FUTURE-SELF OBSERVED MY PAST-SELF ENGAGE MY PRESENT-SELF IN THE ANCIENT GAME OF CHECKERS.
LUCKILY FOR ME, I HAD COME TO APPRECIATE THIS GAME MORE IN RECENT YEARS.
KING ME.
WE PLAY BEST THREE OUT OF FIVE!
AND I TRIUMPHED, CONQUERING MY YOUNGER SELF IN A BEST-OF-SEVEN CONTEST. ALL WAS WELL.


THE CONCERTGOERS OF THE 22ND CENTURY AGREED THAT ALL IN ALL, THIS WAS PERHAPS THE SECOND OR THIRD GREATEST SHOW OF THEIR LIFETIME.
MY YOUNGER SELF WAS RETURNED TO HIS PROPER PLACE AND WAS KEPT VERY BUSY OVER THE NEXT CENTURY...SO BUSY THAT HE FORGOT ALL ABOUT HIS TRIP TO THE FUTURE AND HIS GAME AGAINST ME.
HONESTLY THE MEMORIES ONLY CAME BACK TO ME WHEN I GAVE TO MYSELF THE MELVIN. TIME TRAVEL--IT PLAYS HELL ON THE MIND OF AN IMMORTAL.
BEETHOVEN, HOWEVER, RECEIVED ANOTHER DECADE OF LIFE, AND I SPENT MUCH OF IT WITH HIM SO THAT I COULD INCREASE MY MUSICAL SKILL.
LORD, I HAD THOUGHT DEAFNESS WOULD SPARE ME SUCH PAIN...
AN INTERESTING TALE...BUT ALL OF THAT STILL DOESN'T EXPLAIN WHY YOU'VE COME TO VISIT ME---

--WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART.

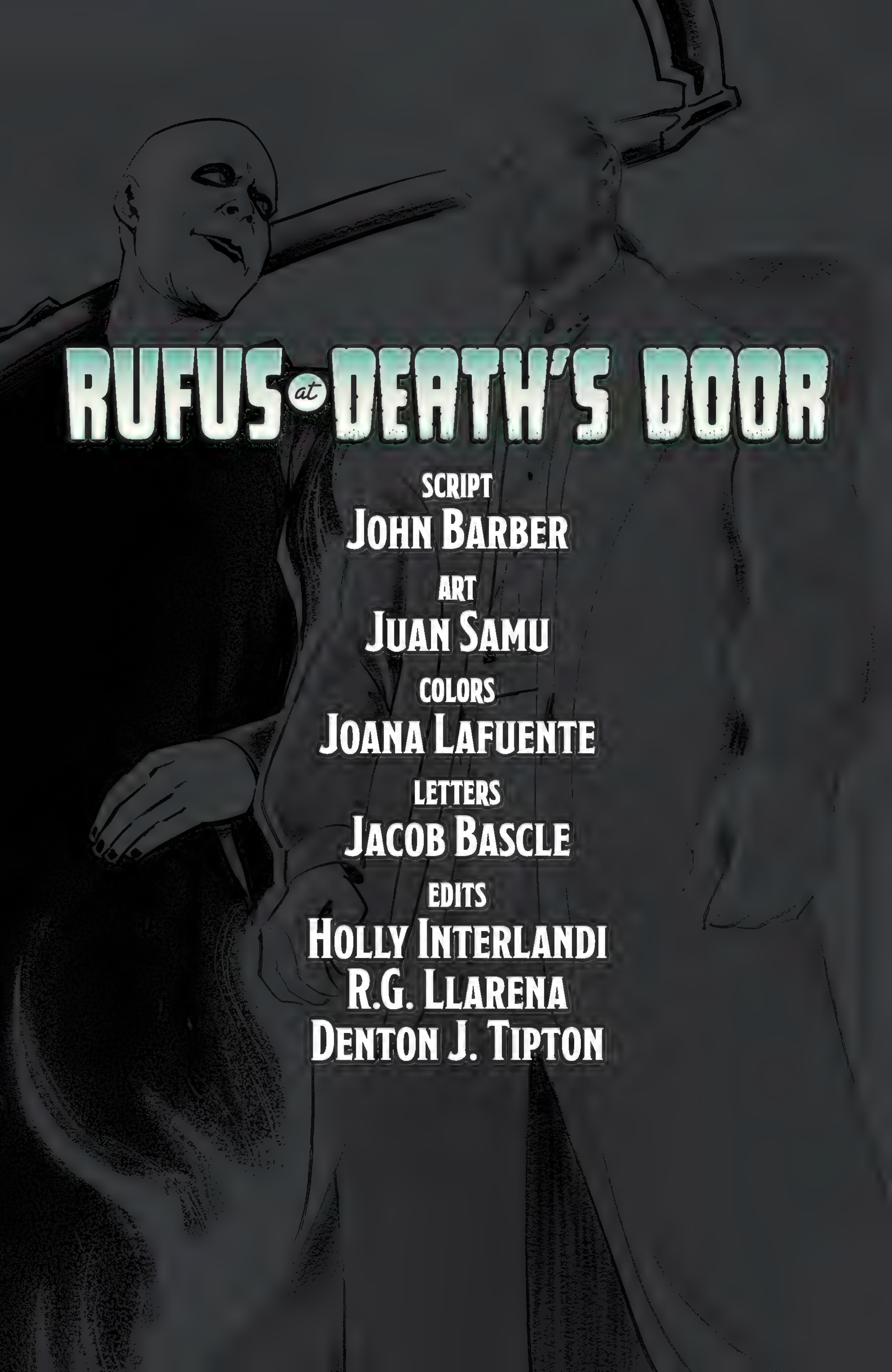

HONESTLY?
...BEETHOVEN JUST DIDN'T GET WHAT I WAS GOING FOR. BUT YOU, SURELY, WOULD MAKE FOR A FAR MORE STIMULATING COLLABORATION.

YOU MADE THE RIGHT DECISION. I CAN HELP YOU.


LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING I'VE BEEN NOODLING WITH.

IT IS A FUSION OF NEW WAVE AND JAZZ!
W-WHAT? JAZZ FUSION...?

NOOOOOOOOOOOO!
END.


RUFUS at DEATH'S DOOR
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JACOB BASCLE
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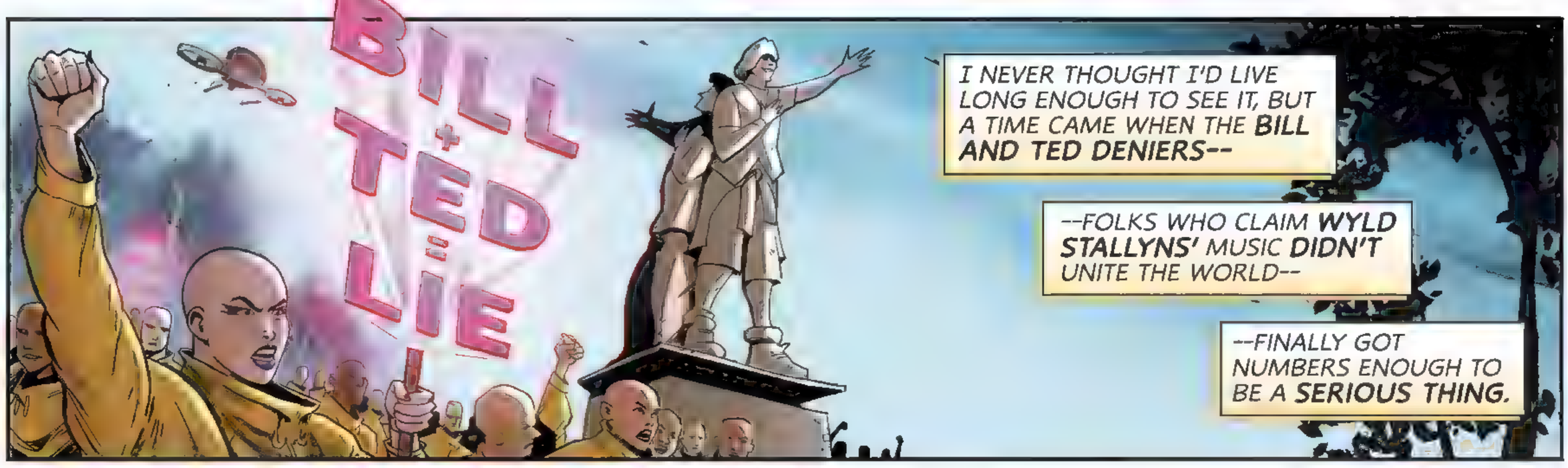


MEANWHILE, THE BOZOS THAT FOLLOWED THAT DISGRACED WOULD-BE DESPOT **CHUCK DENOMOLOS** HAD ALSO GATHERED TOGETHER.

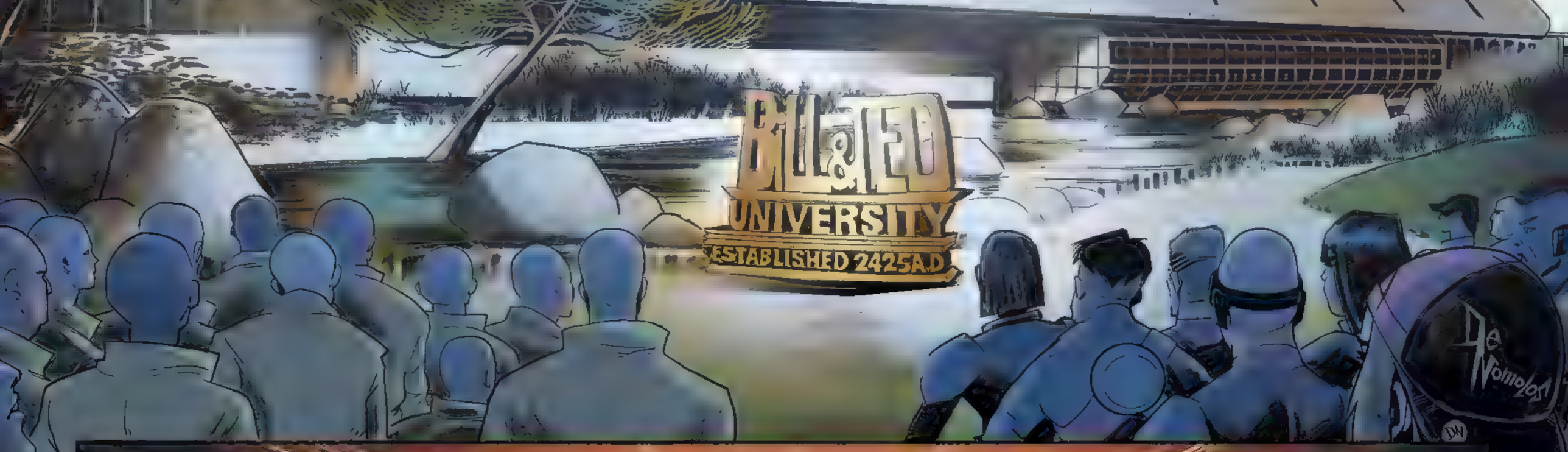
THEIR **FAILED COUP** 20 YEARS AGO SET THEM BACK, BUT IT SEEMS LIKE EVERYBODY GETS A **REUNION TOUR** THESE DAYS.

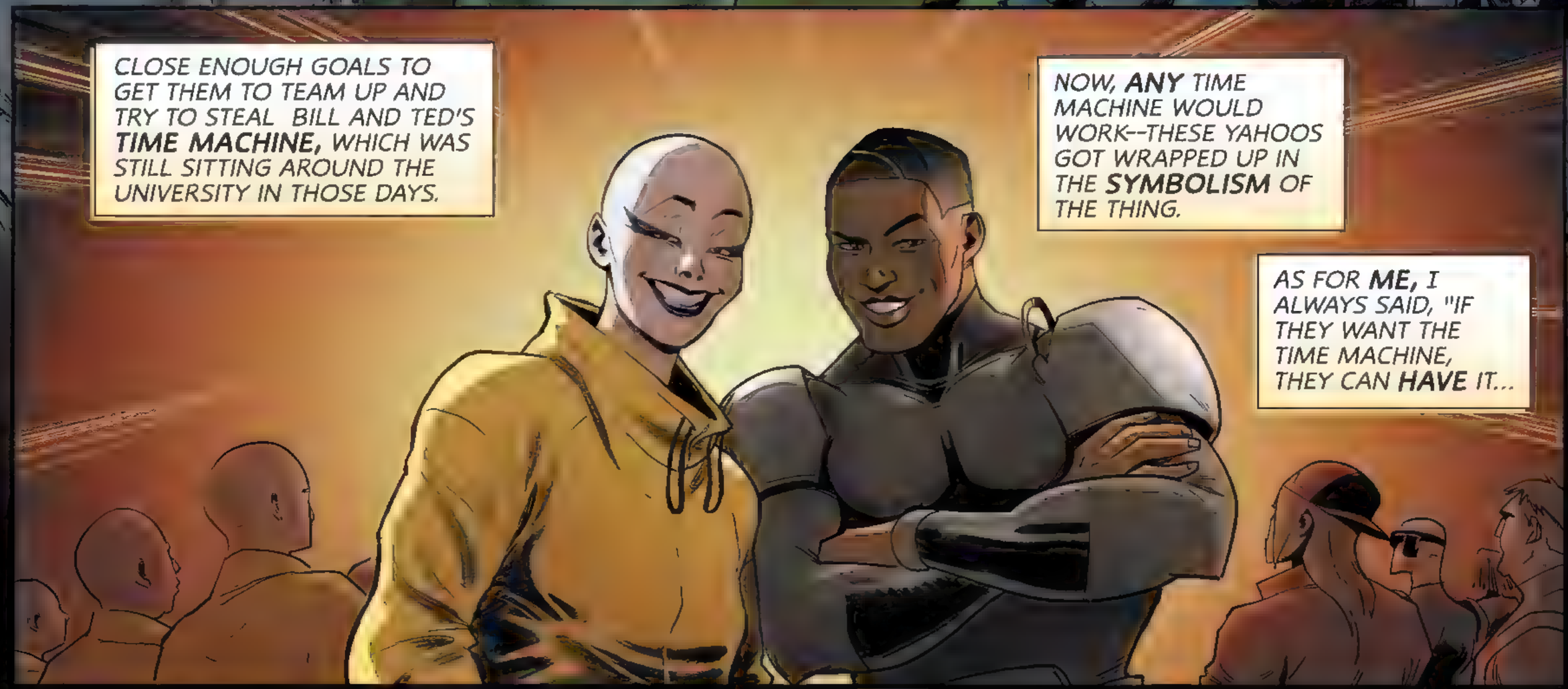
THESE GUYS BELIEVED BILL AND TED **WERE** THE SAVIORS OF HUMANITY--THEY JUST DIDN'T LIKE **HOW** WYLD STALLYNS SAVED US.

BOY, HOW I WANTED TO TAKE 'EM ALL DOWN A **PEG** OR TWO.

AND WHAT DID **THEY** WANT?

TO GO BACK IN TIME AND **KILL** BILL AND TED--TO CHANGE THE PRESENT OR TO CONVINCE THE PRESENT BILL AND TED ARE **BOGUS,** DEPENDING ON EACH SIDE'S PHILOSOPHY.





"...OVER MY **DEAD BODY.**"

UH OH.

YOU'RE... PROBABLY WONDERING WHY I CALLED YOU ALL HERE...

RUFUS at DEATH'S DOOR

ALERT--ALERT! BREAK-IN IN PROGRESS AT BILL AND TED UNIVERSITY. CITIZEN RUFUS--YOU ARE NEEDED.
RESPOND IMMEDIATELY.
HEY BILL-- THAT SCHOOL HAS THE SAME NAME AS US.
MOST COINCIDENTAL!
NO, BILL--THAT MEANS--
--IT'S OUR RESPONSIBILITY TO SAVE IT!
STATION!
EXCELLENT! COME ON, DUDES!
WAIT--
--DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING?
UH...
SORTA?
THEY DID NOT.
SAN DIMAS WAS BIGGER THAN THEY REMEMBERED, AND MUCH AS I LOVE 'EM...
...THOSE GUYS CAN BE A TAD FORGETFUL AT THE BEST OF TIMES.
SO IF THE DAY WAS GOING TO BE SAVED THIS TIME...
HEY! WHAT'S THE DEAL? I THOUGHT WE OVERRODE ALL THE AUTO-SECU-SYSTEMS!
...BILL AND TED WERE GONNA NEED SOME HELP. AGAIN.

TEAM A IS **TRAPPED.** ALL SIGNALS INDICATE THE SECU-SYSTEMS **ARE** DOWN.

MUST HAVE BEEN **DUMB LUCK** THAT LOCKED THE DOORS. TEAM B--**FOLLOW ME IN.**

*DUMB LUCK? I'M NOT ONE TO **TOOT** MY OWN **HORN,** BUT I TOOK **PRIDE** IN MY CLASSROOM.*

*MY **SECOND FAVORITE THING** I HAD INSTALLED WAS THE **TRIUMPHANT OLD HISTORICAL STUFF ARCHIVE.***

*VICTORY IS IN OUR GRASP! **DEATH TO BILL AND TED!***

UH...

*THE ADMINISTRATORS THOUGHT I'D BURNED OUT A **TIME CIRCUIT** WHEN I SAID THE ARCHIVE NEEDED AN **EMERGENCY DUMP HATCH.***

*BUT LIKE I SHOULD HAVE MENTIONED AT THE **BEGINNING** OF THIS TALE, I **ALWAYS** PLAN AHEAD.*

OW!

MAKE IT STOP!

AUGHH!

CHANGE PAST
CONVINCE PRESENT
CONTROL FUTURE

FOOLS! THOSE IDIOT **DISCIPLES** AND THEIR IDIOT **BELIEFS...**

IT'S UP TO **US** TO SHOW THE WORLD THE TRUTH!

WHAT THE--?!

WHO ARE--?!

HOW CAN--?!

*I SAID THE HISTORICAL STUFF ARCHIVE WAS MY **SECOND** FAVORITE...*

...BUT THE TIME MIRROR WAS DEFINITELY MY NUMBER ONE.
WAIT-- ALL TROOPS, DON'T--
WAIT-- ALL TROOPS, DON'T--
--UNFF!
TOOK SOME CONVINCING FROM THE BURSAR TO GET THE FUNDING, BUT I THINK IT FINALLY PAID OFF.
WHOA.
WHOA IS RIGHT, TED.
LOOKS LIKE WE MISSED THE EXCITEMENT.
STATION!
WHITE FLAG
STATION, BUDDY--YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL.
MOST EXCELLENT.

BUT TED--*HOW?* THERE'S NOBODY AROUND, AND THE SCHOOL *CAN'T* HAVE DONE THIS ITSELF, CAN IT?

I GUESS WE'LL *NEVER KNOW.*

BUT *YOU* PROBABLY FIGURED IT OUT.

PHONE

CATCH YA LATER

HEH. THANKS FOR LETTING ME HAVE ONE LAST *CRACK* AT THOSE *GOONS.* BUNCHA LOSERS TRYING TO DRAG US DOWN TO *THEIR* LEVEL.

IT IS MY *PLEASURE,* MR. RUFUS. YOU DESERVE THE *REWARDS* YOU SHALL HAVE. YOU LED A...*GOOD LIFE.*

YEAH, I DID, DIDN'T I?

HEY...ARE YOU STILL NOT TALKING TO BILL AND TED? YOU SHOULDN'T HOLD A GRUDGE. LIFE--I CAN VERIFY THIS--IS TOO SHORT.

ACH, IT IS A LONG STORY. "IT IS COMPLICATED," AS THE KIDS SAY...OR, USED TO SAY.

"BE EXCELLENT TO EACH OTHER," DEATH. IT'S NOT *THAT* COMPLICATED.

NOT IN...

"...The End."

NEXT ISSUE

COVER GALLERY

COVER A
RYAN CHRISTENSEN

COVER B: MONSTER MASH-UP
AXEL MEDELLIN & OSCAR CARREÑO
DESIGN BY JACOB BASCLE

COVER C: ACTION FIGURE
MATTHEW SKIFF & PIO PAULO SANTANA

It comes to death!
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INCENDIUM
presents
BILL & TED
PRESENT
DEATH
with
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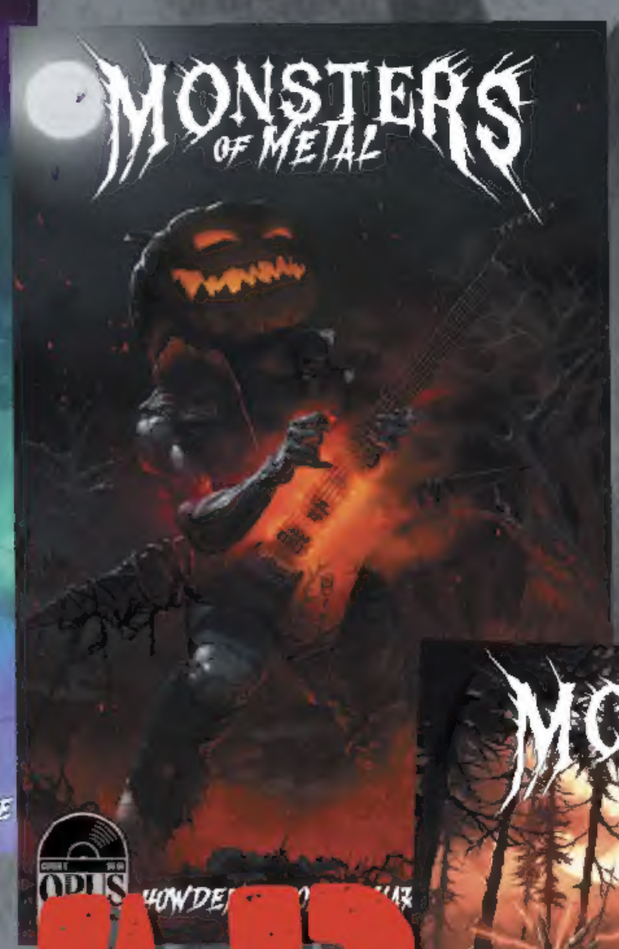

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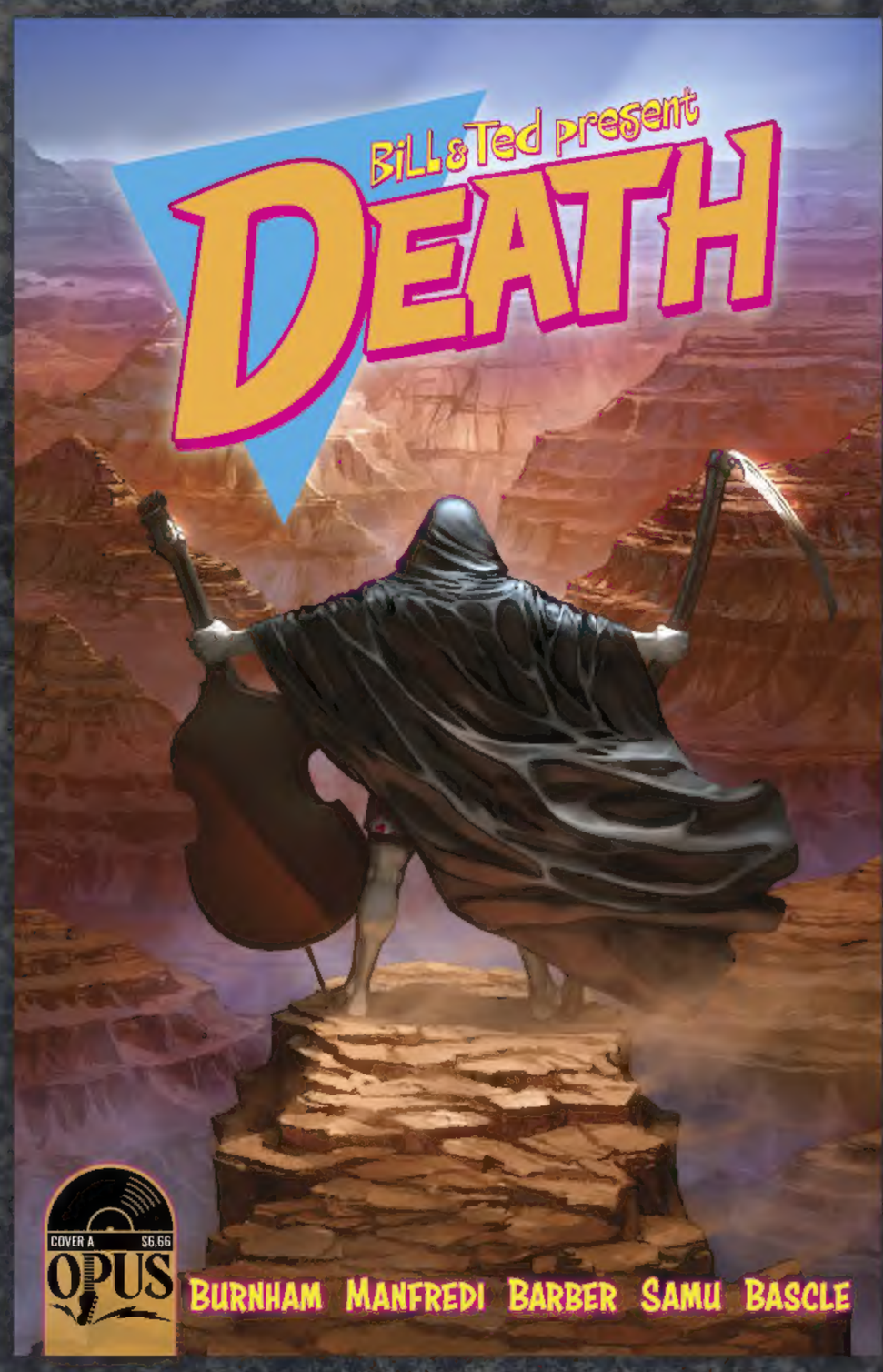

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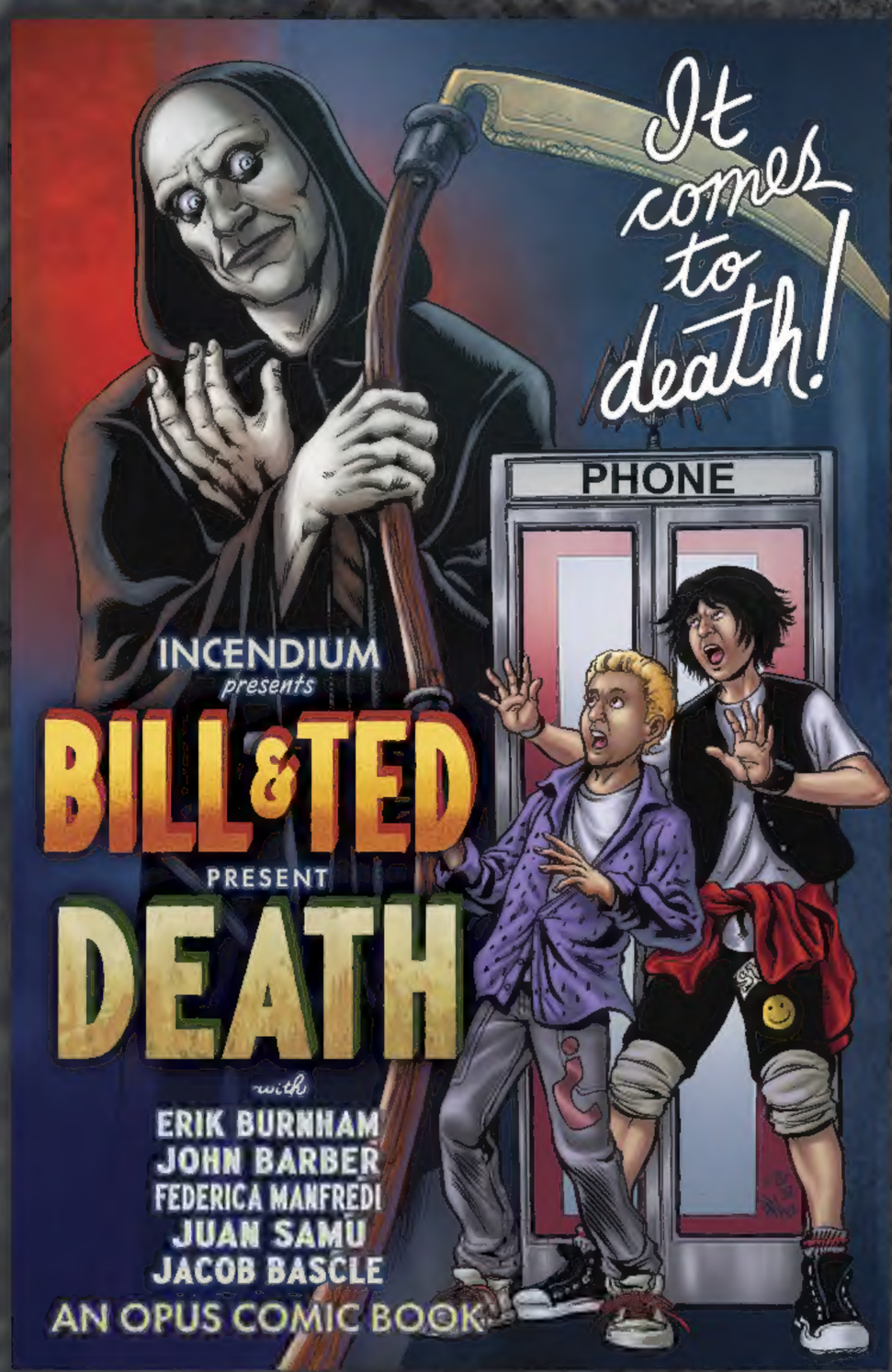

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